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How the Trees Prepare for Winter

They Store Up Their Own Coal and Put on Heavy Overcoats

In every country where there is a winter, all animated nature prepares for it in the same general way. Men store up coal during the summer, that is, wise men do, in order to buy cheaper; those that are otherwise wait until the advent of winter and pay more. Wild animals have no coal bins nor storehouses, but they hoard carbon in another form. We lay it up as coal, they store it as fat, for without exception, under natural circumstances, the birds and beasts that remain in one general locality throughout the winter take on a layer of fat under the skin to help resist the cold. The migrating birds, which lay their eggs in the Arctic zone, in the sedges of the Yukon and McKenzie, know perfectly well that they need no store of carbon, for all the year round, they live in plenty, but even they take on a little extra flesh for their long flight from the pole to the equator, during which they know they must content themselves with lunches, hastily snatched wherever food can be found. The bear can not migrate, so in summer he stores up his carbon, then goes into winter quarters and sleeps. The fox, the deer, the elk, all northern animals, lay in their carbon just as man lays in his coal and some of them make further preparations by growing underneath the summer fur or hair, a thick down, which retains the warmth of the body and is really a natural overcoat, worn when it is needed and shed at the approach of spring.

The idea that plants, too, prepare for winter will probably strike most people as a novelty, if not an absurdity, but throughout all the temperate zones the plant world seems to understand that there is a change of season coming and in one or another way makes ready for it. All plants that know that they must live through the winter get ready for the inclement season, and do it exactly as man does, by laying up carbon. Everybody knows that most trees shed their leaves, and the fact is sometimes pointed to as an indication of the extravagance, the waste, the carelessness of nature, in compelling trees to grow every season an immense number of leaves, which are thrown off in the autumn, fall to the ground, disintegrate, and, as leaves, disappear. An ordinary oak or maple leaf has 8 to 9 square inches of surface. Multiply this by the hundred thousand and a group of forest trees grows every year hundreds of acres of foliage for merely temporary use, for only during half the year do the leaves perform their office, then, like old clothes, are cast aside. But the idea that nature is wasteful is based on too narrow a view. From the beginning of time there has been a never-ceasing change of form, but not an atom has been wasted. The leaves fall to the ground, and, if allowed to lie, they decay and become a rich vegetable loam. The rains soak through the decomposing mass and carry down to the roots whatever is soluble in water; and this nourishment is taken up by the tiny rootlets in the spring, conveyed through trunk and branch and twig to the extremities of the plant, where it again becomes leaves. Even when burned, the leaves are not wasted, their decomposition is more rapidly effected; they throw off their carbon into the air, where in time it is gathered by other leaves and stored for winter use.

The leaves of the trees are the laboratories of the plant, each in itself is a complete workshop, and all the ingenuity of chemist and botanist has not been able to lay bare all the se- general result, that the leaves are to a certain extent carbon gatherers, the coal men of the trees, but there are many mysteries which the chemists can not explain. At this season of the year, the raiment of the forest loses its brilliancy of green. The foliage of the oak becomes brown, the maples assume wonderful tints of red and yellow, the broad leaves of the sycamore and cottonwood grow almost white. They say the leaves are dying, but this is not true; the trees are simply preparing for winter by withdrawing from leaf to twig and trunk what the tree needs for its own support during the winter season, and when the process is complete the leaf has done all the plant expected of it, and is then dropped as useless; not useless in nature, but for the time being of no further use to the plant on whose branch it grew. It has done its work, a large part of its carbon, its coal supply, is withdrawn and what is left will be utilized in another season later on.

After midsummer few trees increase their growth. The growth period is the spring and early summer and every tree seems to make for itself an exact calculation as to the amount of leaf acreage it will need during the coming season, and to facilitate operations nature provides everywhere on trunk and branches an immense number of reserve buds. If the branches are undisturbed, these reserves are never called out, but the winter storms and the tons of ice and snow precipitated on the branches do a good deal of rough pruning and wherever a branch is broken the tree at once summons its reserves, numbers of shoots appear, bursting through the solid bark and altogether throwing out a leaf surface equal in area to that which would have appeared on the missing branch. Then too, particularly in the cities, there come in the spring idiots with pruning spears who cut off branches without the slightest regard to the needs of the plant and the poor thing is thus forced to work overtime in order to provide breathing apparatus and sometimes after all sickens and dies because people who think they are taking the best possible care of it have not sense enough to let it alone. About midsummer, though, the majority of trees begin to take thought for the morrow, stop growing and commence to store carbon, that is, lay up coal. At the close of spring the long, green oak shoot is succulent and watery; it breaks as easily as the stem of a cosmos. A month after midsummer, however, a change is easily seen. It is still green, but instead of snapping at a touch it has become tough and pliant; by the end of September its fibers are hard, a bark has appeared, and by the end of October its wood is as firm as that of the parent tree. It has withdrawn from the leaves a large part of their carbon. It is no longer a succulent shoot, but a stout oak branch, and by the time Novembers frosts nip the tender plants below most of the moisture has disappeared from the new branch; it is hard, dry, ready for a temperature of 20 degrees below zero.

Such is the general habit of trees growing in the temperate zones where winter, more or less severe, may be expected, but bring from the tropics a tree or plant which has seen nothing but a torrid sun during nine months in the year, and a moderate rainy season throughout the remainder, and the plant, if left unprotected perishes during the first cold snap. It knows nothing of winter. Never a snowflake fell on the leaves of the rubber trees in the valleys of the Congo and the Amazon; why should they prepare for winter? So when the winter comes the new shoots they have thrown out in summer remain green and watery and the plant freezes to death. It makes no more preparation for a change than the hairless Egyptian dog, whose kind have lived from the days of the first Pharaoh to the present in streets and on sands so hot that it needed no hair, and so stopped growing it. But there are, even among the trees of the temperate zones, happy-go-lucky specimens that like improvident men, put off until next week what ought to have been done day before yesterday. Such men are frequently involved in embarrassment from their procrastination, and so are the trees that have this habit. They know well enough that winter is coming, but "never trouble trouble till trouble troubles you" is their motto; they enjoy the warm sunshine; winter is a long way off, they say, so why worry about the future while the sun shines and the evening breezes still blow, moisture laden, from the south. So the linden and the willow, with a few others like them, keep on growing until all of a sudden, at the middle of October, long streaks of gray appear in the northwestern sky. On the following morning a cold rain is falling, fires are lighted in the houses, curls of smoke appear from chimneys long unused. A day or two later, great V-shaped flocks of ducks and geese and cranes appear in the sky, headed towards the equator, and then the lindens and willows, with their other heedless companions, begin hasty preparations for the winter that they now realize is near at hand. The trees seem really to reason about the matter, and when they have once arrived at a conclusion, act with promptness and decision. Hurriedly they withdraw from the leaves all the carbon they can during the remaining few days of pleasant weather; quickly they evaporate the sap and harden the new branches. But no matter how much they hurry, they seem conscious of the fact that there is not time enough to finish the work, so, to shorten the process, they clip off the tips of the branches and allow them to fall away with the leaves. It is as though a bear, belated in his fattening for the winter, should bite off his toes. The bear is guilty of no such foolishness; he knows he will need his toes to dig roots next season, but the tree seems to understand that it is better to have frostbitten fingers and toes than to have frostbitten branches; so it bites them off, throws them away, litters the ground with them and their leaves, never regretting the loss, for two or three days of warm sunshine in the spring will more than regain the missing tips.

Among our garden plants, some of the perennials exhibit a striking prescience of the season of adversity near at hand and give evidences of preparation as clearly seen, though in a different way, as that beheld among the trees. There is the hardy chrysanthemum, for instance. Its indoor relatives see no winter, for, as soon as signs of autumn appear, the gorgeous queens of the fall are taken indoors, placed under glass, watched, guarded and waited on more carefully than most children. But the outdoor plants have had experience of winter and know what it is. They also understand that their principal business in life is to flower and seed. Through the summer they lag along, sending out their buds in careless fashion without paying them much attention, but late in August or early in September they suddenly bethink themselves that the time is short. "This blooming business must be attended to at once," say they. So the buds quickly swell, develop in a hurry, the plants cover themselves with gorgeous bloom, and although sometimes caught by a frost so early that the oldest inhabitant never knew anything like it, the hustling "mums" generally manage to finish their blooming ere the temperature becomes too low for comfort.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

DAYLIGHT AHEAD.

The Latest Step in the Evolution of the Electric Light.

Fireflies are still in advance of mankind in the matter of economical light producing. The phosphorescent glow which they give off is nearly pure light. Very little of the energy is wasted in heat, while in the case of the lighting devised by man more power is used up in producing heat, which is usually not wanted, than is converted into visible light.

The nearest we have yet come to following the fireflies is the mercury vapor light developed by American inventors, which, in the form of long, glowing tubes, has been seen in our shop windows as advertisements for two years or more.

They produce more light at less cost than any other practical method of illumination, and would be extensively used if it were not for the color of the light. It contains no red rays, but is strongest in the violet end of the spectrum, extending far beyond the limits of visibility in that direction and including an abundance of rays that we can photograph, but cannot see.

This mercury glow light has made the "while you wait photography" of the pleasure parks a possibility, but it is too ghastly for common use. As the Independent says, it would turn a parlor into a morgue or a seance room.

But recently it is reported that German chemists have overcome this difficulty by putting into the electrodes other metals besides mercury, thus changing the character of the light and making it approach the light of common day.

Zinc with 10 per cent. of bismuth and a trace of sodium is used for this purpose. If this proves practical we shall have our houses cheaply lighted by softly glowing tubes arranged in all sorts of artistic designs on the walls and ceilings instead of one or more points of light too bright to look at directly.

WILL OBLITERATE SUPERSTITIONS

To explain to the people of Toledo that they should be better acquainted with their physicians, and not regard them as some distinguished plenipotentiaries, Dr. L. A. McCormick, nationally known because of his organization of medical societies, will speak at Memorial hall November 13. Dr. W. W. Brand, representing the Toledo Academy of Medicine, today obtained permission from the service board to use the hall.

"We want to obliterate some of these old superstitions about physicians," Dr. Brand declared. "We want the people to know more about their doctors, and Dr. McCormick can tell them."

THE DECLINE OF ST. HELENA

The island of St. Helena, the scene of Napoleon's captivity and death, has become through a change in the conditions of the world's trade a dwindling community.

In 1651 the island was occupied by the British East India Company, to whom it belonged till 1833, when it became a British Crown colony. The East India company placed in it a garrison, servants and settlers, East Indians and a number of negro slaves, the whole population numbering about 6,000.

With the opening of the Suez Canal and the substitution of steamers for sailing vessels the mission of St. Helena was gone. The route to the East has left the South Atlantic for the Mediterranean, and steamers bound for the Cape would have to go far out of their way to call at St. Helena. The population has considerably dwindled during the last forty years, and whatever trade used to go to the island has long since left it.—London Post.

ENORMOUS OUTPUT OF COAL

United States Produce Fifty Per Cent More Than Great Britain.

Edward W. Parker, statistician of the geological survey, has figured out that the total coal production in the United States in 1905 amounted to 392,919,341 short tons, valued at the mines at $476,756,963. This tonnage surpasses all previous records in the history of the industry. Compared with 1904 the production in 1905 showed an increase of 11.7 per cent in tonnage and of 7.3 per cent in value.

Of the total production last year 77,659,850 short tons were Pennsylvania anthracite, while the total amount of bituminous coal and lignite mined in 1905 was 341,259,491 short tons.

The total number of men and boys employed in the coal mines in 1905 was 626,174, as against 593,593 in 1904. The large increase in the coal production, Mr. Parker says, was due to the great activities in the iron industry.

The total value of the coal produced in 1905, however, was not so large as the value of the output in 1903, with the high record value of $503,724,381. This high value was due to the inflation of prices caused by the shortage of coal which resulted from the strike in the Pennsylvania anthracite coal fields in the preceding year. The value of the coal output in 1904, $444,371,021, was a return to normal conditions and the decline in 1905 was the result of a production in excess of the market requirements, although the latter were unusually large.

Pennsylvania led in the production of coal in 1905, with a total of 196,078,487 short tons, valued at $255,260,507. Of this amount 77,659,850 short tons were anthracite and 118,413,637 short tons bituminous coal. The value of the anthracite coal mined was $141,879,000 and of the bituminous $113,390,507.

Illinois ranks second, with an output of 38,434,363 short tons, valued at $40,577,592. West Virginia comes third, with 37,791,580 short tons, valued at $32,341,790. Ohio, which ranks fourth, has a total output of 25,552,950, with a value of $26,486,740.

The large production in Pennsylvania was partly due to the efforts of the colliers to provide a supply of fuel in expectation of a suspension of mining in April of this year, when the wage scale agreements in the organized coal producing states and the award of the strike commission in the anthracite region of Pennsylvania would terminate.

The total production of this country last year was nearly 50 per cent larger than that of Great Britain, which until 1899 was the leading coal producing country of the world and was more than double that of Germany. Another interesting fact presented in the statistics of the production of coal in the United States is that in each decade the output has been practically doubled.

Of the total amount of bituminous coal produced in 1905 103,396,452 short tons were mined by the use of mining machines, as compared with a machine-mined product in 1904 of 78,606,997 short tons. The number of mining machines in use increased from 7,663 in 1904 to 9,184 in 1905.—New York Commercial.

Trees That Grow in Sandhills.

Trees that will grow in sandhills and without irrigation are the latest discovery of the government bureau of forestry. In the course of half a century forests are expected to cover the waste regions of the west.

MAKING A DEW POND

An Old Method of Securing Water, Even in a Drought.

There is still in England at least one wandering gang of men who will construct for the modern farmer a pond which in any situation in a sufficiently dry soil will always contain water—more in the heat of summer than during winter rains, says the New York Sun.

According to an account given by A. J. and G. Hubbard and published by Longman's this water is not derived from springs or rainfall, and is speedily lost if even the smallest rivulet is allowed to flow into the pond.

The gang of dew pond makers commence operations by hollowing out the earth for a space far in excess of the apparent requirements of the proposed pond. They then quickly cover the whole of the hollow with a coating of dry straw. The straw in its turn is covered by a layer of well chosen, finely puddled clay, and the upper surface of the clay is then closely strewn with stones.

Care has to be taken that the margin of the straw is effectively protected by clay. The pond will gradually become filled with water the more rapidly the larger it is, even though no rain may fall. If such a structure is situated on the summit of a down, during the warmth of a summer day the earth will have stored a considerable amount of heat, while the pond, protected from this heat by the nonductivity of the straw, is at the same time chilled by the process of evaporation from the puddled clay.

The consequence is that during the night the moisture of the comparatively warm air is condensed on the surface of the cold clay. As the condensation during the night is in excess of the evaporation during the day, the pond becomes, night by night, gradually filled. Theoretically, we may observe that during the day, the air being comparatively charged with moisture, evaporation is necessarily less than the precipitation during the night. In practice it is found that the pond will constantly yield a supply of the purest water.

The dew pond will cease to attract the dew if the layer of straw should get wet, as it then bocomes of the same temperature as the surrounding earth and ceases to act as a non-conductor of heat. This practically always occurs if a spring is allowed to flow into the pond or if the layer of clay (technically called the crust) pierced.

WEED RARBLER AND THE CUCKOO'S EGG

A curious four story nest, which was interpreted as the efforts of an American warbler to avoid becoming the foster parent of the cowbird, it not unique. One case, at any rate, of an English species, the reed warbler, seems to have been like-minded in its determination to avoid being the dupe of the cuckoo. And it adopted the same method—viz., that of building over the alien eggs. It is a three story nest of the reed warbler, and was found on the banks of the Upper Isis, near Oxford, on June 15, 1893. It was a large nest, and contained four reed warbler's eggs. Careful examination showed that there were under this two reed warbler's and one cuckoo egg. Beneath this again were two eggs, one of the cuckoo and the other of the reed warbler. Thus there were really three nests, one on top of the other. And Mr. Hale's interpretation, noted at the time, was similar to that which has been given for the four story American nest. The reed warbler built a nest and laid one egg. Then came a cuckoo, and placed its eggs alongside. The reed warbler built it over, and laid two more eggs. The same, or another, cuckoo came and put its egg beside these. Again the warbler built these over, and in the uppermost nest laid four eggs.—The Field.

Hottest Place in the Country.

The hottest place in the United States is Yuma, Ariz. The coldest place is Poplar River, Mont. The former place has registered 118 degrees Fahrenheit above zero, the latter place 67 degrees below.

THE BABE.

A tiny bit of human flesh,
  A little baby boy;
Yet how he fills the parents' hearts
  With pleasure, love and joy;
What hopes and fears in him are bound;
  What prayers, he'll live and grow;
They watch for each development,
  With pleasure parents know.

A sacred bond thou surely art,
  Between thy parents dear,
To closer bind them heart to heart,
  And ever hold them near.
How anxious that thy little soul,
  Developing each day,
Shall grow as God would bid it to,
  How earnestly they pray.

Ah, little soul, thou canst not dream
  How much in thee doth lie
The power to make thy parents' joy,
  Or make them grieve and sigh.
A mother's love is half her life,
  And makes or mars her joy,
And how her spirit hangs upon
  The actions of her boy.

What hopes, what fears, what joys untold,
  Are bound up in his life;
She enters with her heart and soul
  His pleasures or his strife;
Her sympathy he e'er may claim,
  Her heart will e'er be true,
And though the world forsake her boy,
  That she will never do.

—Martha Shepard Lippincott, in Boston Transcript.

PLOUGHING BY NIGHT

Use of Steam on Great Western Farms.

The steam plough has become a familiar object in western Kansas. Managers of the big implement houses here say that about 250 outfits have been sold in the past twelve months and that about 600 are in use on the western and central Kansas plains wherever the fields are large enough and the ground level enough to permit their operation, says the Kansas City Star.

All through the western portions of the wheat belt big traction engines, with wheel tires nearly a yard wide, are at work pulling the gang ploughs and turning up the soil at the rate of thirty acres a day, with two men working each outfit. These two men, working in the old way, could plough only about six acres a day, so that the steam plough has increased the efficiency of labor fivefold in this one character of farm work.

These outfits cost about $1,900, but the expense of ploughing averages only about 40 cents an acre, as compared with an expense of 75 cents to $1.50 an acre where the work is done by a man with a team. Therefore a farmer who owns 1,000 acres of wheat land can save enough in a few years to pay for a steam plough.

Kansas City dealers say that about half the steam ploughs in the west are owned by large farmers, and the remainder belong to threshing machine men, who run the ploughs in the spring and the late fall when they are not busy threshing grain.

The rush to get the fall ploughing finished while the ground is in good condition has prompted some farmers to run their steam ploughs at night, with a great glaring headlight gleaming across the fields, as well as in the daytime.

The only objection to the steam plough is that it enables farmers to plant more wheat than they can harvest. In the portions of central and western Kansas, where the farms are large and the population is comparatively sparse, a favorable fall for ploughing and planting and a steam ploughing outfit at hand result in such large areas of wheat that when the harvest season comes the task of gathering the crop must wait on the incoming of hundreds of strangers to labor for a few weeks in the harvest fields.

A "WOLF'S PASSPORT" IN RUSSIA

In the Russian revolution what is these peasants' role? It was discovered to me by a man who has been the companion of my journeyings for two days. He forced his company upon me, for while I was driving across country he sprang out upon me from behind a tree and made the demand which, almost with impatience, I had long expected to hear—"Hands up!"

Even if I had possessed a revolver I should not have fired, for I could have blown the wretch out of existence with a puff of smoke from my cigarette. I have seen pitiable specimens of humanity in my day, but none ever stirred my compassion as profoundly as this man; and I cheerfully gave him the few rubles that I had, and even my cigarettes.

As he smoked he told me his history. For a political offense he had been provided, "by administrative order," with what the peasants appropriately call "a wolf's passport"—a "billet" which forces him to be a perpetual wanderer (reporting himself at specified police stations as he goes), and forbids all the czar's subjects, under pains and penalties, to give him shelter for more than one night.

During many years the revolutionary leaders have found use for these men, although the government has none. They supply the peasants with revolutionary pamphlets for dissemination in their villages on their return; teach them the "Marseillaise" and other revolutionary songs; recount to them the "heroic" deeds of the revolutionary "martyrs" who by revolver, knife and bomb have "executed judgment" upon "the oppressors of the people," and distribute highly colored and still more highly imaginative pictures of the French Revolution to teach those who cannot read how they ought to act. This man is himself a "living picture" which none by whom it has been seen can easily forget.

Great numbers of these wandering peasants are sometimes to be found massed together. On May 9, for example, 24,000 of them were gathered at the St. Nicholas fair in Kahovka, in the Tauride government; and where they are, the missionaries, many beside "wolves" are also to be found. Thus 5,000,000 peasans are being made propagandists of the revolutionary faith. By the end of October they will have returned to their villages with literature in their wallets, songs in their memories and bitterness in their hearts—a firebrand, every man.

THE BLOWING STONE NATURAL CURIOSITY

The pretty village of Kingston Lisle, in Berkshire, England, lies in a valley sheltered by many beautiful trees. At the foot of the hill, about half a mile distant from the village, says the Car, is the famous "Blowing Stone," which is one of the greatest natural curiosities of the county. It is a block of red sandstone, about four feet high, three feet six inches broad and two feet thick. On every side it is pierced with holes, through which, if a person blows, a weird sound is produced, which is audible in fine weather at Faringdon camp, six miles away. If any one is standing about a yard away, the ground, it is said, can distinctly be found shaking under their feet. The sounds somewhat resemble a deep-toned fog horn.

Tradition says that this rude trumpet of stone was used by the Celtic tribes to call their scattered bands together in time of danger; also, that the stone was used to give alarm in the time of war on the approach of an enemy.

Identifying Them.

"Diplomatic relations, papa—"

"Oh, diplomatic relations, my son, are city cousins and the like, who arrive in Podunkville in the early summer, stay till the frost is on the pumpkin, keep on the good side of their rural kin all the time, and yet prevent the latter from visiting them in the city during the winter, and still not lose out on invitations to the country for next summer."—Woman's Home Companion.

THE Pillar of Light

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By LOUIS TRACY,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning."

CHAPTER V.

They descended into the service room.

"Let me see," said Enid; "it will be nineteen years on the 22d of next June, since you found me floating serenely towards the Gulf Rock in a deserted boat?"

"Yes, if you insist on accuracy as to the date. I might cavil at your serenity."

"And I was 'estimated' as a year old then? Isn't it a weird thing that a year-old baby should be sent adrift on the Atlantic in an open boat and never a word of inquiry made subsequently as to her fate? I fear I could not have been of much account in those days."

"My dear child, I have always told you that the boat had been in collision during the fog which had prevailed for several days previously. Those who were caring for you were probably knocked overboard and drowned."

"But alone! Utterly alone! That is the strangeness of it. I must be an American. Americans start out to hustle for themselves early in life, don't they?"

"Certainly, in that respect you might claim the record."

Brand had not told her all the facts of that memorable June morning. Why should he? They were not pleasant memories to him. Why cumber her also with them? For the rest, he had drawn up and read to her, long ago, a carefully compiled account of her rescue and the steps taken to discover her identity.,

"I entered on an active and useful career with no such halo of glory," broke in Constance. "I am just plain English, born in Brighton, of parents not poor but respectable. Mother died a year after my birth, didn't she, dad?"

"You were thirteen months old when we lost her," he answered, bending over the clock-work attachment of the fog bell to wipe off an invisible speck of dust. Since his first term of service on the rock the light had changed from an occulting to a fixed one.

"She is buried there, isn't she?" the girl went on. "How strange that, amidst our many journeyings, we have never visited Brighton."

"If I were able to take you to her graveside, I would not do it," said Brand. "I do not encourage morbid sentiments, even of that perfectly natural kind. Your mother, to you, Constance, is like Enid's to her, a dear but visionary legend. In a degree, it is always so between loved ones lost and those who are left. Truth, honor, work, these are the highest ideals for the individual. They satisfy increasingly. Happy as I am in your companionship, you must not be vexed when I tell you that the most truly joyful moment of my life was conferred when my little friend here first responded accurately to external influences."

He laid his hand on an object resting on a table by itself. It looked like an ameroid barometer, but the others knew it was the marine auriscope to which he had devoted so many patient hours.

"Is it in working order now " asked Constance instantly, but Enid came nearer. Together they examined the small dial. It was equipped with an arrow-headed pointer, and marked with the divisions of the compass but without the distinguishing letters.

These three understood each other exactly. By inadvertence, the conversation had touched on a topic concerning which Brand was always either vague or silent. Both girls were quick-witted enough to know that Constance's mother was never willingly alluded to either by the lighthouse keeper or by the elderly Mrs. Sheppard who looked after them in infancy, and was now the housekeeper at Laburnum cottage.

Constance was annoyed. How could she have been so thoughtless as to cause her father a moment's suffering by bringing up painful reminiscences. But he helped her, being master of himself.

He adjusted a switch in the instrument.

"I had no difficulty in constructing a diaphragm which would intercept all sounds," he said. "The struggle came when I wanted an agent which would distinguish and register a particular set of sounds, no matter what additional din might be prevalent at the same time. My hopes were wrecked so aften that I began to despair, until I chanced one day to read how the high-tension induction coil could be tuned to disregard electrical influences other than those issued at the same pitch. My anxiety, until I had procured and experimented with a properly constructed coil, was very trying, I assure you."

"I remember wondering what on earth it was," volunteered Enid. "It sounded like a matehmatical snake."

"And I am sorry to say that even yet I am profoundly ignorant as to its true inwardness," smiled Constance.

"Yet you girls delight in poets who bid you harken to the music of the spheres. I suppose you will admit that the ear of, say, Ben Pollard, is not tuned to such a celestial harmony. However, I will explain my auriscope in a sentence. It only listens to and indicates the direction of foghorns, sirens and ship's bells. A shrill steam whistle excites it, but the breaking of seas aboard ship, the loud flappings of a propeller, the noise of the engines, of a gale, or all these in combination, leave it unmoved."

"I remember once, when we were going from Falmouth to Porthalla in a fog, how dreadfully difficult it was to discover the whereabouts of another steamer we passed en route," said his daughter.

"With this little chap on the bridge, the pointer would have told the captain unerringly. I don't suppose it will be thick whilst you are here, or you would see it pick up the distant blasts of a steamer long before we can hear them, and follow her course right around the arc of her passage. It is most interesting to watch its activity when there are several ships using their sirens. I have never had an opportunity of testing it on more than three vessels at once, but as soon as I could deduce a regular sequence in the seemingly erratic movements of the indicator, I marked the approach and passing of each with the utmost ease."

"Would that stop collisions at sea?"

"Nothing will do that, because some ship's officers refuse at times to exercise due care. But with my instrument on board two ships, and a time chart attached to the drums, there would be no need for a board of trade inquiry to determine whether or not the proper warning was given. To the vast majority of navigators it will prove an absolute blessing."

"You clever old thing!" cried Enid. "I suppose you will make heaps of money out of it."

"The inventor is the last man to make money out of his inventions, as a rule," said Brand. "I suppose I differ from the ordinary poor fellow inasmuch as I am not dependent for a livelihood on the success of my discovery."

"There's not the least bit of chance of there being a fog tonight?" queried Enid, so earnestly that a wave of merriment rippled through the room.

"Not the least. In any event, you two girls will be in bed and sound asleep at ten o'clock."

"Perish the thought!" cried Constance. "Bed at ten, during our first and only night on a lighthouse!"

"You will see," said her father. "You cannot imagine how the clock dawdles in this circumscribed area. Work alone conquers it. Otherwise, men would quite the service after a month's experience."

"Ship ahoy!" screamed Enid. "Here comes the Lapwing round Carn du. Mr. Lawton must have lent her to bring the relief. How kind of him."

"The Lapwing cannot approach the rock," said Brand. "I will signal 'Landing impossible today.' It will save them a useless journey."

He selected the requisite flags from her locker, the phrase he needed being coded. Soon the strong breeze was trying to tear the bunting from the cordage, and though they could not hear the three whistles with which the little yacht acknowledged the signal, they could easily see the jets of steam through their glasses.

Constance happened to overlook the table on which stood the auriscope.

"This thing has actually recorded those whistles," she cried in wonder.

"What sort of whistle has the Lapwing?" asked Brand.

"A loud and deep one, worthy of a leviathan. It was a fad of Mr. Lawton's. They say his siren consumes more steam than his engines."

Her father laughed.

"Anyhow, he is sticking to his course," he announced. "I may as well take in the decorations."

Undauntedly, but much flurried by a sea ever increasing in strength as the force of the ebb tide encountered the resistance of the wind, the Lapwing held on. With wind and sea against her she would have made slow work of it. As it was, there was help forthcoming for both journeys unless the wind went back to the north again as rapidly as it had veered to the southwest.

She would not be abreast the rock for nearly an hour, so Brand left the girls in charge of the lookout whilst he visited the oil-room. A wild night, such as he anticipated, demanded full pressure at the lamp. If the air became super-saturated, breakage of the glass chimneys might take place, and he must have a good stock on hand. Water and coal, too, were needed; the double accident to Bates and Jackson had thrown into arrears all the ordinary duties of the afternoon watch.

Naturally, the pair in the lantern found the progress of the yacht exasperatingly slow.

"A nice Lapwing," said Enid, scornfully. "I will tell Mr. Lawton he ought to rechristen her the Bantam. All her power is in her crow."

When Brand joined them matters became livelier. More accustomed than they to the use of a telescope, he made discoveries.

"The two supernumeraries are there," he announced, "but I cannot see Lawton. Indeed, so far as I can make out, she is commanded by Stanhope, dressed in Ben Pollard's oilskins."

"He has left Lady Margaret!" cried Constance.

"He never went home!" essayed Enid.

"Poor chap! He was going to take us for a drive tomorrow," said Constance.

"To Morvah," explained Enid, with a syllabic emphasis meant for one pair of ears.

"It is very nice of him to struggle on and have a look at us," said Brand. "He can come close enough to see us, but that is all. Our small megaphone will be useless."

Indeed, the Lapwing dared not approach nearer than the Trinity mooring buoy. By that time the three, protected from the biting wind by oilskin coats, were standing on the gallery. The reef was bellowing up at them with a continuous roar. A couple of acres of its surface consisted of nothing more tangible than white foam and driving spray.

Stanhope, resigning the wheel to a sailor, braced himself firmly against the little vessel's foremast and began to strike a series of extraordinary attitudes with his arms and head.

"Why is he behaving in that idiotic manner?" screamed Enid.

"Capital idea—semaphore — clever fellow, Jack," shouted Brand.

Abashed, Enid held her peace.

The lighthouse-keeper, signalling in turn that he was receiving the message, spelled out the following:

"Is all well?"

"Yes," he answered.

"Bates and Jackson reached hospital. Bates compound fracture. If weather moderates will be with you next tide."

"All right," waved Brand.

The distant figure started again:

"L-o-v-e t-o E-n-i-d."

Enid indulged in an extraordinary arm flourish.

"A-n-d C-o-n-s-t-a-n-c-e."

"That spoils it," she screamed. "It ought to be only kind regards to you, Connie. I believe you are a serpent, a——"

"Do stop your chatter," shouted Brand, and he continued the message:

"Weather looks very bad. Little hope for tonight. Lancelot due at 6. Will see personally that no chance is lost. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," was the response.

The Lapwing fell away astern from the vicinity of the buoy.

"Why is he doing that?" asked Constance, close to her father's ear.

"He is too good a sailor to risk turning her in that broken water. A little farther out there is greater depth and more regular seas."

They watched the yacht in silence. At last her head swung round towards the coast. When broadside on, a wave hit her, and the spray leaped over her masts.

"That gave them a wetting," cried Brand, and his calm tone stilled their ready fear. Indeed, there was greater danger than he wanted them to know. But the Lapwing reappeared, shaking herself, and still turning.

"Good little boat!" said Brand. The crisis had passed. She was headed, at full speed, for the bay. And none too soon. 'Ere she reached the comparative shelter of Clement's island she was swept three times by green water.

Inside the lantern, their faces ruddy with the exposure, their eyes dancing with excitement, the girls were voluble with delight. Could anything be more thrilling than their experience that day!

"That semaphore dodge is too precious to be lost," cried Enid. "Connie, you and I must learn the alphabet. You shall teach us this very evening, dad. Fancy my signaling you the whole of the promenade: 'Just look at Mrs. Wilson's bonnet,' or 'Here come the Taylor-Smiths. Scoot!' Oh, it's fine."

She whirled her arms in stiff-jointed rigidity and mimicked Stanhope's fantastic posing.

"Why should you scoot when you meet the Taylor-Smiths?" asked Brand.

"Because Mrs. T.-S. hauls us off to tea and gives us a gallon of gossip with every cup."

"I thought your sex regarded gossip as the cream?"

"Sex, indeed! Old Smith is worse than his wife. He doesn't say much, but he winks. One of his winks, at the end of a story, turns an episode into a three-volume novel."

"It seems to me I must teach you the code in my own self-defense," he replied. "And now for tea. Let us have it served here."

They voted this an admirable notion. The girls enlivened the meal by relating to him the doings and sayings of current interest ashore during the past two months. By a queer coincidence, which he did not mention, his relief was again due within a week, just as on the occasion of Enid's first appearance on the rock. The fact struck him as singular. In all probability he would not return to duty. He had completed twenty-one years of active service. Now he would retire, and when the commercial arrangements for the auriscope were completed, he would take his daughters on a long-promised continental tour, unless, indeed, matters progressed between Stanhope and Enid to the point of an early marriage.

He had foreseen that Stanhope would probably ask Enid to be his wife. He new the youngster well, and liked him. For the opposition that Lady Margaret might offer he cared not a jot. He smiled inwardly—as the convenient phrase has it—when he reviewed the certain outcome of any dispute betwen himself and her ladyship. He would surprise her.

Brand, the lighthouse keeper, and Brand urging the claims of his adopted daughter, would be two very different persons.

Of course, all Penzance knew that he was a gentleman, a scientist in a small way, and a man of means; otherwise Constance and Enid would not have occupied the position they held in local society. Those unacquainted with English ways ofttimes make the mistake of rating a man's social status by the means he possesses or the manner of his life in London. No greater error could be committed. The small, exclusive county town, the community which registers the family connections of many generations is the only reliable index. Here, to be of gentle birth and breeding—not bad credentials even in the court of King Demos—confers Brahminical rank, no matter what the personal fortunes of the individual.

Brand, it is true, did not belong to a Cornish county family, but there were those who conned him shrewdly. They regarded him as a well-meaning crank, yet the edict went forth that his daughters were to be "received," and received they were, with pleasure and admiration by all save such startled elderly mammas as Lady Margaret Stanhope, who expected her good-looking son to contract a marriage which would restore the failing fortunes of the house.

All unconscious of the thoughts flitting through his brain, for Brand was busy trimming a spare lamp, the two girls amused themselves by learning the semaphore alphabet from a little hand-book which he found for them.

When the night fell, dark and lowering, the lamp was lighted. They had never before seen an eight-wicked concentric burner in use. The shore lighthouses with which they were better acquainted were illuminated by electricity or on the catoptric principle, wherein a large number of small Argand lamps, with reflectors, are grouped together.

To interest them, to keep their eyes and ears away from the low-water orgy of the reef, he explained to them the capillary action of the oil. Although they had learnt these things in school they had not realized the exactness of the statement that oil does not burn, but must first be converted into gas by the application of heat. On the Gulf Rock there were nearly 3,000 gallons of colza oil stored in the tanks beneath, colza being used in preference to paraffin because it was safer, and there was no storage accommodation apart from the lighthouse.

Requiring must greater heat than mineral oil to produce inflammable gas, the colza had to be forced by heavy pressure in the cistern right up to the edge of the wicks, and made to flow eveninly over the rims of the burner, else the fierce flame would eat the metal discs as well.

He read them a little lecture on the rival claims of gas and electricity, and demonstrated how dazzlingly brilliant the latter could be on a dark, clear night by showing them the fine light on the Lizard.

"But in hazy weather the oil wins," he said, with the proper pride of every man to his own engine. "Fishermen sailing into Penzance along a course equidistant from the two points tell me that if they can see anything at all on a foggy night they invariably catch a dull yellow radiance from the rock, whilst the Lizard is invisible. The oil has more penetrative power. Its chemical combination is nearer the mean of nature's resources."

At the proper time he banished them to the kitchen to prepare dinner, a feast diverted from the hour of noon by the chances of the day. He adopted every expedient to keep them busy, to tire them physically and mentally, to render them so exhausted that they would sleep in blissful calm through the ordeal to come.

As he could not leave the lamp, and they refused to eat apart from him, the dinner, in three courses, was a breathless affair. Going up and down five flights of stairs with soup, joint and pudding, while one carried the tray and the other swung a hand lantern in front, required time and exertion. They were cheerful as grigs over it.

Enid, whose turn it was to bring up the plates of tapioca, pleaded guilty to a slight sensation of nervousness.

"I could not help remembering," she said, "what an awful lot of dark iron steps there were beneath me. I felt as if something were creeping up quickly behind to grab me by the ankles."

"You should go up and down three times in the dark," was Brand's recipe. "When you quitted the door level for the third ascent you would cease to worry about impossible grabs."

Constance looked at her watch.

"Only eight o'clock! What a long day it has been," she commented.

"ou must go to bed early. Sleep in my room. You will soon forget where you are; each of the bunks is comfortable. Now I will leave you in charge of the lamp whilst I go and lock up."

They laughed. It sounded so homelike.

"Any fear of burglars?" cried Enid.

"Yes, most expert cracksmen, wind, and rain, and—sleet," he added quietly. "I must fasten all the storm shutters and make everything snug. Don't stir until I wake you in the morning."

"Poor old dad!" sighed Constance. "What a vigil!"

He was making new entries in the weather report when she remarked thoughtfully:

"It is high water about half past one, I think?"

He nodded, pretending to treat the question as of no special import.

"From all appearance there will be a heavy sea," she went on.

"Just an ordinary bad night," he said coolly.

"Do the waves reach far up the lighthouse in a gale?" she persisted.

Then Brand grasped the situation firmly.

"So that your slumbers may be peaceful," he said, "I will call your kind attention to the fact that the Gulf Rock light has appeared every night during the past twenty-five years, or since a date some four years before you were born, Constance. It contains 4,000 tons of granite and is practically monolithic, as if it were carved out of a quarry. Indeed, I think its builder went one better than nature. Here are no cracks or fissures or undetected flaws. The lowest course is bolted to the rock with wrought-iron clamps. Every stone is dovetailed to its neighbors, and clasped to them with iron, above, below and at the sides. If you understand conic sections I could make clearer the scientific aspect of the structure, but you can take it from me you are far safer here than on a natural rock many times the dimensions of this column."

"That sounds very satisfactory," murmured Enid, sleepily.

"I am overwhelmed," said Constance, who grasped the essential fact that he had not answered her question.

Soon after 9 o'clock he kissed them good-night. They promised not to sit up talking. As a guarantee of good behavior, Enid said she would ring the electric bell just before she climbed into her bunk.

The signal came soon and he was glad. He trusted to the fatigue, the fresh air, the confidence of the knowledge that he was on guard, to lull them into the security of unconsciousness.

The behavior of the mercury puzzled him. In the barometer it fell, in the thermometer it rose. Increasing temperature combined with low pressure was not a healthy weather combination in January. Looking back through the records of several years, he discovered a similar set of conditions one day in March, 1891. He was stationed then on the northeast coast and failed to remember any remarkable circumstance connected with the date, so he consulted the lighthouse diary for that year. Ah! Here was a possible explanation. The chief keeper, a stranger to him, was something of a meteorologist.

He had written: "At 4:15 p. m. the barometer stood at 27.16°, and the thermometer at 45.80°. There was a heavy sea and a No. 7 gale blowing from the S. S.-W. About 5 o'clock the wind increased to a hurricane and the sea became more violent than I have seen it during five years' experience of this station. Judging solely by the clouds and the flight of birds, I should imagine that the cyclonic center passed over the Scilly isles and the Land's End."

Then, next day.

"A steady northeast wind stilled the sea most effectually. Within twenty-four hours of the first signs of the hurricane the channel was practicable for small craft. A fisherman reports that the coast is strewn with wreckage."

Brand mused over the entries for a while. With his night glasses he peered long into the teeth of the growing storm to see if he could find the double flash of the magnificent light on the Bishop Rock, one of the Atlantic breakwaters of the Scilly isles. It was fully thirty-five miles distant, but it flung its radiance over the waters from a height of 143 feet, and the Gulf Rock lamp stood 130 feet above high water mark. A landsman would not have distinguished even the nearer revolutions of the St. Agnes light, especially in the prevalent gloom, and wisps of spindrift were already striking the lantern and blurring the glass.

Nevertheless, he caught the quick flashes reflected from clouds low, but unbroken. As yet, there was a chance of the incoming tide bringing better weather, and he bent again over the record of the equinoctial gale in 1891. Soon he abandoned this hope. The growing thunder of the reef as the tide advanced gave the first unmistakable warning of what was to come. As a mere matter of noise the reef roared its loudest at half-tide .He understood now that a gale had swept across the Atlantic in an irregular track. Howsoever the winds may rage the tides remain steadfast, and the great waves now rushing up from the west

William Penn's Land Lottery

The Founder of the Keystone State Ran a Big Game of Chance.

The gentlemen who aided in founding this state, to which they gave the name, John, Thomas and Richard Penn, were not above holding a lottery to dispose of their lands, and they must have made a mighty good thing of it. Major Isaac B. Brown, secretary of internal affairs, in going over some old papers in his department found one ancient manuscript, which proved to be a "Scheme of a Lottery for 100,000 Acres of Land in the Province of Pennsylvania." The scheme was promulgated on July 12, 1735, and reads:

Tthe Honourable the Proprietaries of the Province of Pennsylvania, having considered a proposal made to them for the sale of one hundred thousand acres of land by way of Lottery, and finding that the same tends to improve and cultivate the Lands, and consequently increase the Trade and Riches of this Province; and also considering that many families are through inadvertency settled on lands to which they have no right, but by becoming adventurers in such a lottery may have an opportunity of securing those Lands and Settlements, at an easie Rate to Themselves and their Posterity; have therefore agreed

To sell by way of lottery one hundred thousand acres of Land, and estimate the same at the settled prices of fifteen pounds ten shillings, current money of the province, for one hundred acres.

And that the same be purchased by the sale of 7,750 tickets at forty shillings each, which amounts to fifteen hundred and fifty pounds.

The prizes in the lottery for which the 7,750 tickets were sold, were as follows:

1 of 3,000 acres.
2 of 1,500 acres.
10 of 1,000 acres.
20 of 500 acres.
140 of 200 acres.
150 of 100 acres.
250 of 50 acres.
720 of 25 acres.

Besides the above there was a prize of 200 acres for the first number drawn and 300 acres for the last number drawn, making 100,000 acres in all.

Clement Plumsted, Thomas Lawrence, Charles Read, Thomas Graeme and Patrick Baird were appointed to superintend the whole management of preparing the tickets and drawing the lottery. Adventurers, or squatters, as they would be called now, were given the right, if they drew a prize, to keep the property they originally squatted on, or they might select any other unoccupied lands.

In American dollars the £1,150 would amount to $7,750, which at the present day would hardly purchase a good-sized farm in Pennsylvania, much less 100,000 acres of land. There is no indication in the lottery scheme as to where these lands were located.—Philadelphia Record.

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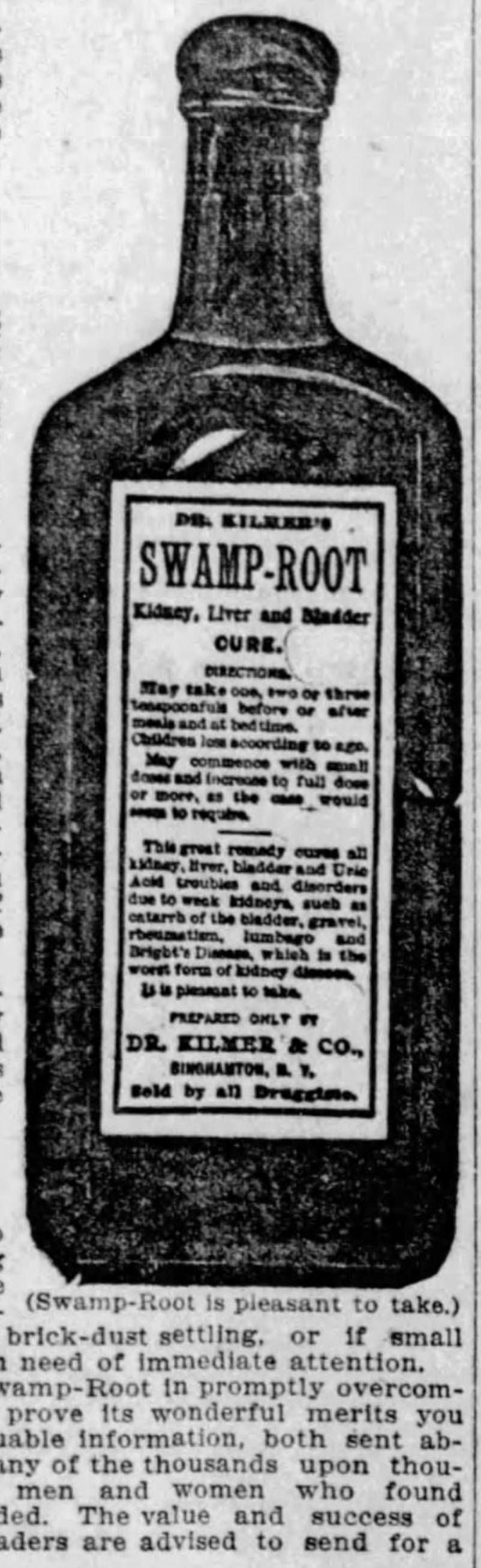
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This great remedy cures all kidney, liver, bladder and Uric Acid troubles and disorders due to weak kidneys, such as catarrh of the bladder, gravel, rheumatism, lumbago and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney disease.
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were actually harbingers of the fierce blast which had created them.

Of course, the threatened turmoil in no wise disconcerted him. It might be that the rock would remain inaccessible during many days. In that event the girls would take the watch after the lamp was extinguished and they must learn to endure the monotony and discomforts of existence in a storm-bound lighthouse. They would be nervous unquestionably—perhaps he had forgotten how nervous—but Brand was a philosopher, and at present he was most taken up with wonderment at the curious blend of circumstances which resulted in their presence on the rock that night.

Ha! A tremor shook the great pillar. He heard without the frenzied shriek of the first repulsed roller which flung itself on the sleek and rounded wall. Would the girls sleep through the next few hours? Possibly, if awake, they would attribute the vibration of the column to the wind. He trusted it might be so. Shut in as they were, they could not distinguish sounds. Everything to them would be a confused hum, with an occasional shiver as the granite braced its mighty heart to resist the enemy.

But what new note was this in the outer chaos? An ordinary gale shuddered and whistled and chanted its way past the lantern in varying tones. It sang, it piped, it bellowed, it played on giant reeds and crashed with cymbals. Now—he looked at the clock, after midnight—there was a sustained screech in the voice of the tempest which he did not remember having heard before. At last the explanation dawned on him. The hurricane was there, a few feet away, shut off from him by mere sheets of glass. The lighthouse thrust its tall shaft into this merciless tornado with grim steadfastness, and around its smooth contours poured a volume of unearthly melody which seemed to surge up from the broad base and was flung off into the darkness by the outer sweep of the cornice.

The wind was traveling seventy, eighty, mayhap a hundred miles an hour. Not during all his service, nor in earlier travels through distant lands had he ever witnessed a storm of such fury. He thought he heard something crack overhead. He looked aloft, but all seemed well. Not until next day did he discover that the wind-vane had been carried away, a wrought-iron shank nearly two inches thick having snapped like a piece of worsted at the place where the tempest had found a fault.

He tried to look out into the heart of the gale. The air was full of flying foam, but the sea was beaten flat. If the growling monster beneath tried to fling a defiant crest at the tornado, the whole mass of water, many tons in weight, was instantly torn from the surface and flung into nothingness. Some of these adventurers, forced up by the reef, hit the lighthouse with greater force than many a cannon-ball fired in battles which have made history. Time after time the splendid structure winced beneath the blow.

If Stephen Brand were ever fated to know fear he was face to face with the ugly phantom then. Th egranite column would not yield, but it was quite within the bounds of possibility that the entire lantern might be carried away, and he with it.

He thought, with a catching of his breath, of the two girls in the tiny room beneath. For one fleeting instant his mortal eyes gazed into the unseen. But the call of duty restored him. The excessive draught affected the lamp. Its ardor must be checked. With a steady hand he readjusted the little brass screws. They were so superbly indifferent to all this pandemonium. Just little brass screws, doing their work, and heeding naught beside. Suddenly there came to him the triumphant knowledge that the pure white beam of the light was hewing its path through the savage assailant without as calmly and fearlessly as it lit up the ocean wilds on a midsummer night of moonlight and soft zephyrs.

"Thank God for that!" he murmured aloud. "How can a man die better than at his post?"

The ring of iron beneath caught his ears. He turned from the lamp. Constance appeared, pale, with shining eyes. She carried the lantern. Behind her crept Enid, who had been crying; she strove now to check her tears.

"Is that sort of thing normal, or a special performance arranged for our benefit?" said his daughter, with a fine attempt at a smile.

"Oh, dad, I am so frightened," cried Enid. "Why does it howl so?"

CHAPTER VI.

It says a good deal for Stephen Brand's courage that he was able to laugh just then, but it is a fine thing for a man in a moment of supremest danger, to be called on to comfort a weeping woman.

The next minute might be their last—of that he was fully conscious. Even before the girls reached his side he felt a curious lifting movement of the whole frame of the lantern. Steel and glass alike were yielding to the sustained violence of the wind-pressure. Well were they molded, by men whose conscience need harbor no reproach of dishonest craftsmanship; they were being tested now almost beyond endurance.

Some natures would have found relief in prayer. Gladly would Constance and Enid have sunk on their knees and besought the Master of the Winds to spare them and those at sea. But Brand, believing that a catastrophe was imminent, decided that in order to save the girls' lives he must neither alarm them nor lose an unnecessary instant.

To desert the light—that was impossible personally. If given the least warning, he would spring towards the iron rail that curved by the side of the stairs to the service room, and take his chance. Otherwise he would go with the lamp. There was no other alternative. The girls must leave him at once.

The laugh with which he greeted their appearance gave him time to scheme.

"I ought to scold you, but I won't," he cried. "Are you plucky enough to descend to the kitchen and make three nice cups of cocoa?"

Just think what it cost him to speak in this bantering way, careless of words, though each additional syllable might mean death to all three.

His request had the exact effect he calculated. For once, Constance was deceived, and looked her surpirse. Enid, more volatile, smiled through her tears. So it was not quite as bad as they imagined, this gale. Their father could never be so matter-of-fact in the face of real peril to all of them. Cocoa! Fancy a man giving his thoughts to cocoa whilst they were expecting the lighthouse to be hurled into the English Channel.

He turned again to manipulate the brass screws.

"Now, do not stand there shivering," he said, "but harden your hearts and go. Use the oil stove. By the time it is ready——"

"Shivering, indeed!"

Constance, of the Viking breed, would let him see that he had no monopoly of the family motto: "Audeo." She, too, could dare.

"Down you go, Enid," she cried. "He shall have his cocoa, poor man."

He looked over his shoulder and caught his daughter glancing at him from the well of the stairs.

"Bad night," he shouted cheerfully, and he cheated her quick intelligence a second time.

They were gone. Perchance it was his last sight of them in this life. Three times the stalwart framework creaked. Once it moved so perceptibly that the curtain rings jingled. Then he remembered the words of Isaiah:

"For thou hast been a strength to the poor, a strength to the needy in his distress, a refuge from the storm, a shadow from the heat, when the last of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall."

The blast of the terrible ones! What a vivid pen-picture of the awesome forces of nature. How long would this tornado continue. Already it must have strewed its path with havoc at sea and on land. His physical senses were elevated to the supernatural. He seemed to acquire abnormal powers of sight and hearing. He would see the trees bending before the wrathful wind, hear the crashing tiles and brickwork as houses were demolished and people hurled to death. But there was no ecstasy of soul, no mental altitude. In quick reaction came the fanciful memory of the hardy old salt who cheered his shipmates during a terrific gale with the trite remark:

"I pity the poor folks ashore on a night like this."

What a curious jumble of emotions jostled in his brain. A step from the sublime to the ridiculous! Not even a step. They were inextricably interwoven, the woof and the warp of things. He recalled the odd expression of an officer who had passed unscatched through the Inferno of Spion Kop.

"I had no sense of fear," said he, "but my teeth began to ache."

Brand, a student, even of himself, discovered that his dominant sensation was one of curiosity.

"If it has to be," said his nervous system, "let it come quickly." He felt like a man lying on the operating table waiting for the chloroform.

Suddenly, the bright flame of the lamp lessened. The use that was his second nature caused him to raise the wicks and admit more draught. Even whilst his deft fingers arranged the complex burner, his ear caught a change in the external din. The shriek of the wind dropped to a thunderous growl. This was a gale, not a tempest. God be praised, the crisis had passed!

The hurricane had lasted thirty-five minutes. A similar tornado sufficed to wreck one-half of the city of St. Louis. This one, as he learnt afterwards, swept around the south of Ireland, created a tidal wave which did great damage to the Scilly Isles and the headlands of the south coast, yet spent itself somewhere in the North Sea. Dwellers in inland cities were amazed and incredulous when the newspapers spoke of its extraordinary violence. A truth is harder to swallow than a lie, all the time.

Up clattered Enid with the steaming beverage; Constance, the lantern-bearer, providing the rear-guard.

"I do believe it is blowing worse than ever," said Enid, striving desperately to be unconcerned. In reality, the wind was no longer able to behead the waves. With a rising tide and the gale assisting there would soon be a sea worthy of Turner in his maddest mood.

"Good gracious, dad," cried Constance, "how pale you are. And your forehead is wet. What have you been doing?"

Brand hastily mopped his face with a handkerchief.

"During some of the heavy gusts," he explained, "I was compelled to stand on the trimming stage. And—the micrometer valve required adjustment."

She eyed him narrowly. The margin of suspicion was wider.

"There is nothing else wrong?" she asked.

He approached and kissed her ear.

"Since when did my little girl begin to doubt me?" he said quietly.

Her eyes filled. Even the hint of a reproach from him was intolerable. For the life of her she could not longer control the flood of terror which welled up beyond restraint.

"Forgive me, dad," she murmured, "but I thought, and I still think, that we were and are in a position of the utmost peril. I can't help knowing that it is high-water about 2 o'clock. It is now only a quarter to 1. The worst is not over. Do you think I cannot read your dear face? Dad! if there is danger, don't send us away again."

Tears were streaming down her white cheeks. Enid, holding the tray in speechless bewilderment during this outburst from her proud and self-reliant sister, set it down on the writing desk with a crash.

"Oh, dear," she wailed, "I don't want any cocoa if we're gug-gug-going to be drowned."

Certainly if Stephen Brand had imagined, two minutes earlier, that he was about to laugh long and loudly, in a genuine surrender to an uncontrollable spasm of mirth, he would have feared lest his wits were leaving him. Yet he laughed now until his vision was blurred. And the wonderful relief of it! What a tonic, after the ordeal he had endured!

It chanced, just then, that an emancipated wave embraced the granite column, hit the cornice, and deluged the lantern, its disintegrated mass striking the glass with force enough to break any ordinary window. The astounded girls could not refuse the evidence of eyes and ears. Here was the frantic sea leaping to a height of one hundred and forty feet and more, yet their father was treating the incident as the merriest joke of many a month.

No better cure for their hysteria could be contrived. Brand was obviously not acting. The hearty pulsations of laughter had restored his ruddy color. Evidently they were alarmed about nothing.

"Here, Enid, drink your parting cup," he cried at last. "Have no fear. It is only the dochan doris before many another feast."

Feeling somewhat ashamed of themselves, though smiling very wistfully, they obeyed him. He sipped his cocoa with real nonchalance. Another wave turned a somersault over the lantern. Brand's only anxiety was to blow at the steaming liquid and cool it sufficiently.

Yet was he watching them and hammering out the right course to adopt. He alone understood that, to the novice, the amazing ordeal from which the lighthouse had successfully emerged was as naught compared with the thunderous blows of the waves, the astounding reverberations of the hollow pillar, the continuous deluge of spray striking the lantern, which the infuriated sea would inflict on them.

To urge any further effort to sleep was folly. They must remain with him and be comforted.

Being reasonable girls, of fine spirit under conditions less benumbing, it was better that they should grasp the facts accurately. They would be timid, of course, just as people are timid during their first attempt to walk 'twixt walk and cataract at the Falls of Niagara, but they would have confidence in their guide and endure the surrounding pandemonium.

"Here's to you, Enid. Still we live," he cried, and drained his cup.

"I sup-pup-pose so," she stammered.

"Better sup up your cocoa," said Constance. "Now I am quits with you for this afternoon."

"I'll tell you what," went on Brand, confidentially. "In that locker you will find a couple of stout pilot-coats. Put them on. As I cannot persuade you to leave me you must sit down, and it is cold in here. Moreover, for the first time in twenty-one years I will smoke on duty. I have earned a litle relaxation of the law."

Out of the corner of his eye he saw that Constance, if not Enid, had not missed the subtle hint in his words. But she was quite normal again. She gave no sign; helped her sister into the heavy reefer, and made herself comfortable in turn.

"Neither of you will ever regret tonight's experience — when it is nicely over," he said. "You are like a couple of recruits in their first battle."

"I am sure—" began Enid.

A huge wave, containing several hundred tons of water, smote the lighthouse, and cavorted over their heads. The house that was founded upon a rock fell not, but it shook through all its ironbound tiers, and the empty cups danced on their saucers.

Not another word could Enid utter. She was paralyzed.

"That fellow—arrived—in the nick of time—to emphasize my remarks," said Brand, lighting his pipe. "This is your baptism of fire, if I may strain a metaphor. But you are far better situated than the soldier. He gets scared out of his wits by big guns which are comparatively harmless, and when he has been well pounded for an hour or so, he advances quite blithely to meet the almost silent hail of dangerous bullets. So, you see, in his case, ignorance is bliss."

"Are we in bliss?" demanded Constance.

"You have been. The lighthouse has out-faced a hurricane such as has not visited England before in my lifetime. It is over. The wind has dropped to a No. 10 gale, and we have not lost even a bit of skin to my konwledge. Now the cannonade is beginning. Certainly, we may have the glass broken, by a rare accident, but no wrose fate can befall us."

A heavy thud was followed by a deluge without. They heard the water pouring off the gallery.

Constance leaned forward, with hands on knees. Her large eyes looked into his.

"This time, dad, you are not choosing your words," she said.

"I am sorry you should think that," was the reply. "I selected each phrase with singular care. Never be misled by the apparent ease of a speaker. The best impromptu is prepared beforehand."

"You dear old humbug," she cried.

Now the quiet deadliness of the scene which followed the reappearance of Enid and herself from their bedroom was manifest to her. Enid, too, was looking from one to the other in eager striving to grasp the essentials of an episode rapidly grouping its details into sequence. Brand knew that if he parried his daughters' questioning they would be on their knees by his side forthwith, and he wished to avoid any further excitement.

"Please attend, both of you," he growled, with mock severity. "I am going to tell you something that will console you."

His voice was drowned by some part of the Atlantic whirling over the lantern.

"This kind of thing does not go on all the time," he continued. "Otherwise we should have five hours of spasmodic conversation. As soon as the tide rises sufficiently to gain an uninterrupted run across the reef we will have at least two hours of comparative quiet. About four o'clock there will be a second edition for an hour or so. I suppose that any suggestion of bed—"

"Will be scouted," exclaimed Enid.

"A nice pair of beauties you will be in the morning," he grumbled artfully.

Not even Constance was proof against this new burthen of woe. She glanced around.

"You say that," she cried, "knowing that the nearest looking-glass is yards away."

He pointed with his pipe.

"In the second drawer of the desk you will find a heliograph. It is only a toy, but will justify me."

They ran together, and found the little circular mirror. The next wave passed unheeded. Smiling, he went up to the lamp. Even yet there was hope they might go to bed when the respite came.

After much talk of disordered hair, wan cheeks, rings round the eyes, cracked lips, and other outrageous defects which a pretty woman mourns when divorced from her dressing table, Constance called him.

"Here is a queer thing," she said. "Have you heard any steamer hooting?"

"No," he answered. Bending between the two of them he saw that the pointer of the auriscope bore due southwest, though the last siren of which they had any knowledge sounded from the opposite direction.

He picked up a little trumpet resembling the horn of a motor-car.

"I use this for tests," he explained. Its tiny vibrator quickly brought the needle round towards his hand.

"It is improbable in the highest degree that any steamer is near enough to affect the auriscope," he said. "On a night like this they give the coast a wide berth."

He quitted them again. The girls, having nothing better to do, watched the dial to see if any change occured. He heard them use the small trumpet three times. Then Enid sang out:

"Oh, do come, dad. It goes back to the southwest regularly."

He joined the watch. The needle was pointing north in obedience to the sound waves created in the room. Suddenly, it swung round nearly half the circumference of the dial.

"Hush!" he said. They listened intently, but the roar of wind and water was too deafening. They could hear naught else. He went to the southwest point of the glass dome, but the lantern was so blurred with rivulets of water that he could see nothing save a tawny vastness where the light fell on the flying spindrift.

To make sure, he tested the auriscope again, and with the same result.

"A vessel is aprpoaching from the southwest," he anounced, gravely. "Evidently she is whistling for help. I hope she will not attempt to approach too near the reef. I must have a look out."

He put on an oilskin coat and tied the strings of a sou'wester firmly beneath his chin.

The small door of the lantern opened toward the bay, so he had no difficulty in gaining the gallery. The girls watched him forcing his way against the wind until he was facing it and gazing in the direction of the Scilly Isles.

(To be continued.)

FACTS IN NATURE.

Not Only Do We Get Inspiration From Nature, But Health as Well.

For people who are run-down and nervous, who suffer from indigestion or dyspepsia, headache, billiousness, or torpid liver, coated tongue with bitter taste in the morning and poor appetite, it becomes necessary to turn to some tonic or strengthener which will assist Nature and help them to get on their feet and put the body into its proper condition. It is becoming more and more apparent that Nature's most valuable health-giving agents are to be found in forest plants and roots.

Nearly forty years ago, Dr. R. V. Pierce, now consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., discovered that by scientifically extracting and combining certain medicinal principles from native roots, taken from our American forests, he could produce a medicine which was marvelously efficient in curing cases of blood disorder and liver and stomach trouble as well as many other chronic, or lingering ailments. This concentrated extract of Nature's vitality he named "Golden Medical Discovery." It purifies the blood by putting the stomach and liver into healthy condition, thereby helping the digestion and assimilation of food which feeds the blood. Thereby it cures weak stomach, indigestion, torpid liver, or billousness, and kindred derangements.

If you have coated tongue, with bitter or bad taste in the morning, frequent headaches, feel weak, easily tired, stitches or pain in side, back gives out easily and aches, belching of gas, constipation, or irregular bowels, feel flashes of heat alternating with chilly sensations or kindred symptoms, they point to derangement of your stomach, liver and kidneys, which the "Golden Medical Discovery" will correct more speedily and permanently than any other known agent. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients printed in plain English on wrapper.

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make a little more profit. He gains; you lose. Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative: two or three are cathartic.

GOOD TOWN FOR SLUMBER SONGS

Philadelphia prints more than one-quarter of all the music published in the United States, and the total amount of it is six times as great as it was fifteen years ago. But, while Europe shows no such increase as that, this country's total output is still less than half of that of Leipsic, Germany, and less than that of several other European cities. In this city the amount of instrumental music printed used to exceed that of vocal music. This was due, it is said, to the cheapening of pianos in recent years and the popularity of banjo and guitar music. Now, however, the banjo, at least, has lost some of its popularity, and the gain in vocal music—until it is about equal to the instrumental in quantity—is attributed to the current prevalence of musical comedies. In vocal music the comic and the sentimental keep about even. The gain in religious music has not been so great as that in other lines.—Philadelphia Record.

Oil Cure for Cancer.

Dr. L. T. Leach, of Indianapolis, Ind., reports the discovery of a combination of soothing and balmy oils which readily cure all forms of cancer and tumor. He has cured many very bad cases without pain or disfigurement. His new books with full report sent free to the afflicted.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York:

The Call of the Blood is the title of the new novel by Robert Hichens, whose story published in the past year, entitled The Garden of Allah, made so lasting an impression. The present tale is a study in temperament whose scenes are placed in Sicily.

The story, throughout its unfolding to the tragic climax, is intensely emotional and distinguished by the colorful descriptions which make of Mr. Hichens' writings, a tropical garden of words.

The booklet entitled The Americanism of Washington, written by Henry Van Dyke, is an exposition of the original ideals of Americanism as expressed by Washington and summed up in his character. The essay not only shows what the essence of our national spirit really is, but it carries an inspiring message of interest at this time, conveyed with the beauty of thought and diction which distinguish Dr. Van Dyke's writings.

From D. Appleton & Co., 436 Fifth avenue, New York:

Mrs. John Van Vorst is the author of a volume of Letters to Women in Love which deal with the fluctuations in human relationship as it exists between men and women.

Each series of letters tells an interesting story, and imparts sensible advice devised to steer the marital ship away from the rocks of infelicity.

The experiences of the newly rich, trying to "break into" society in New York, are described by James L. Ford in a book entitled The Wooing of Folly, written in the form of letters.

The novel is amusing reading which reveals the habits and customs of adventurers and yellow journals.

Her Brother's Letters, which were the subject of considerable comment while they were appearing serially, have been published in book form and embellished with illustrations from drawings by F. Vaux Wilson and C. M. Relyea. The letters, supposed to be written by a brother to his sister, show how the affairs of girls and women are regarded by men in general and in particular by the gentleman who reveals his views. Published by Moffat, Yard & Co., 289 Fourth avenue, New York.

Celebrated and beautiful gardens of England are described in A Book of English Gardens, written by M. R. Cloag and illustrated by Katherine Montagu Wyatt. A chapter on the history of gardens precedes the descriptions. The illustrations are reprinted with beautiful color effect. Published by The Macmillan Co., 66 Fifth avenue, New York.

Henry S. Wilcox, author of Foibles of the Bench, has given a companion to his first volume in Foibles of the Bar, which is designed to point out the mistakes and shortcomings of members of the bar that have prevented success and interfered with the administration of justice. The book points out faults and mistaken procedure, and at the same time it gives qualifications essential to the best success in law practice. Published by the Legal Literature Co., Chicago.

Under the title, Ring in the New, Richard Whiteing has told the story of a young girl suddenly left an orphan with but a few dollars in money, a girl utterly unused to the world, unskilled in any kind of work, and yet compelled to earn her own living.

The characters of the story, while belonging to the English underworld, are typical of what is to be found in any so-called civilized country among the same class of people. Published by The Century Co., Union Square, New York.

Recently added to the literature of slang, is Shorty McCabe, by Sewell Ford. The story is the personally related account of Shorty McCabe, who, as a professor of physical culture with clients among the richest society people in New York, has some extraordinary adventures which he describes in his own picturesque vocabulary.

The book is illustrated, and is published by Michael Kennerly, 116 East 28th street, New York.

Carolyn Wells' contribution to the literature of mirth for this season is A Whimsey Anthology, which comprises the freaks, caprices and oddities of verse gathered from various sources, many having originated with the best and most learned writers who have occasionally amused themselves by perpetrating a whimsey.

For the most part they are clever and amusing and form a curious study of the quirks great minds have taken in search of relaxation. Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth avenue, New York.

Little nuggets of thought applicable to the spirit of the sentence which heads each page, are contained in the booklet by Orison Swett Marden, entitled Success Nuggets. Some of these headings are: Does an Education Pay? Where They Lost Their Luck. Where Happiness Is Found, and like topics which have to do with the successful conduct of life. Published by T. Y. Crowell & Co., 426 W. Broadway, New York.

The efforts and achievements of an up-to-date woman's club are described in the novel, The President of Quex, written by Helen W. Winslow. Quex is the fictitious name of a progressive club and the story is of a young and beautiful society woman, who, suddenly bereaved of all she loved, and changed to a recluse in her fine home, believed that her life was over, until she was elected president of the club and engaged in work for the betterment of humanity.

While the novel illustrates the power for good, the woman's club may become in a community, and the stimulus it affords women who have no vital interests, it emphasizes the value of the home. Published by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard, 95 Federal street, Boston.

After an interval of five years since the appearance of Mary Cholmondeley's Red Pottage, there is a new novel by this writer, published with the title Prisoners. It is a tale which describes the career of Fay Bellairs, a pretty, vain and shallow woman who has a fatal attraction for members of the opposite sex. Prisoners is a book which will be received with attention and hold place with the season's best fiction. It is published by Dodd, Mead & Co., 372 Fifth avenue, New York.

SUCCESS WITH LILIES

Few Simple Rules Secure Variety of Beautiful Blossoms.

In spite of the beauty of liles and the ease with which they may be grown, few of them are seen in private gardens. This lack may be remedied by following a few simple rules. There is a vast variety of lilies and among them may be found those suitable for almost any kind of soil.

The first requisite for successful lily culture is good drainage, not only on the surface of the bed, but at the bottom as well. This may be obtained by raising the bed several inches above the surrounding level and placing broken crockery, pots or stones in the bottom, spading the bed two feet deep. The best soil is a loam enriched with thoroughly rotted manure. If the soil is heavy a liberal quantity of sand, mixed well will insure better drainage and prevent decay. A little sand directly beneath each bulb insures against decay. The beds should be kept free from weeds and cultivated occasionally in dry weather. Moisture may also be saved in dry, hot weather by mulching the beds with straw or old manure.

The bulb should be planted five to eight inches deep. This depth of earth will better enable the plants to withstand drouth and cold. A covering of leaves, straw or manure should be used to protect the bulbs from the alternate freezing and thawing of the ground in winter. This mulch should be removed when the shoots appear in the spring. As the amateur gardener proceeds with lily gardening from year to year he will learn needs of each variety, but in general the foregoing instructions will suffice.

There Yet.

Scott—"My wife's mother has visited us only once in five years."

Mott—"That isn't bad. When do you expect her to pay her second visit?"

Scott—"Oh, she hasn't got through her first yet."

LINCOLN'S SELFCONTROL

His Lecture to a Quarrelsome Young Officer.

The keynote of the President's young life had been persevering industry. That of his mature years was self-control and generous forgiveness. And surely his remark on the night of his second election for President, that he did not think resentment "paid" and that no man had time to spend half his life in quarrels, was well borne out by the fruit of his action. It was this spirit alone which made possible much that he was able to accomplish.

His rule of conduct toward all men is summed up, writes Helen Nicolay in St. Nicholas, in a letter of reprimand that it became his duty while he was President to send to one young officer accused of quarreling with another. It deserves to be written in letters of gold on the walls of every school and college throughout the land:

"The advice of a father to his son, 'Beware of an entrance to a quarrel, but, being in, bear it that the opposed may beware of thee,' is good, but not the best. Quarrel not at all. No man resolved to make the most of himself can spare time for personal contention. Still less can he afford to take all the consequence, including the vitiating of his temper and the loss of self-control. Yield larger things to which you can show no more than equal right, and yield lesser ones though clearly your own. Better to give your path to a dog than be bitten by him in contesting for the right. Even killing the dog would not cure the bite."

It was this willingness of his to give up the "lesser things," and even the things to which he could claim an equal right which kept peace in his cabinet, made up of men of strong wills and conflicting natures. Their devotion to the union, great as it was, would not have sufficed in such a strangely assorted official family, but his unfailing kindness and good sense led him to overlook many things that another man might have regarded as deliberate insults, while his great tact and knowledge of human nature enabled him to bring out the best in people about him and at times to turn their very weakness into sources of strength.

It made it possible for him to keep the regard of every one of them. Before he had been in office a month it had transformed Secretary Seward from his rival into his lasting friend. It made a warm friend out of the blunt, positive, hot tempered Edwin M. Stanton, who became secretary of war in place of Mr. Cameron. He was a man of strong will and great endurance, and gave his department a record for hard and effective work that it would be difficult to equal. Many stories are told of the disrespect he showed the President and the cross purposes at which they labored. The truth is that they understood each other perfectly on all important matters and worked together through three busy, trying years with ever increasing affection and regard.

The President's kindly humor forgave his secretary many blunt speeches. "Stanton says I am a fool?" he is reported to have asked a busybody who came fleetfooted to tell him of the secretary's hasty comment on an order of little moment. "Stanton says I am a fool? Well"—with a whimsical glance at his informant—"then I suppose I must be. Stanton is nearly always right." Knowing that Stanton was "nearly always right," it made little difference to his chief what he might say in the heat of momentary annoyance.

LONDON BRIDGE.

It is believed that in early Roman times there was a bridge of boats over the Thames. This gave place to a strong, narrow structure built by the Roman occupiers on wooden piles. The remains of the Roman bridge were discovered when the present bridge was built. The Roman bridge was burned in 1136, but was repaired. In 1157 the Norman London bridge was begun by Peter, rector of Colechurch, in the reign of King Henry II. It was not completed until 1209, a period of 42 years. In 1282 there was a terrible fire on the bridge, both ends burning furiously, while 3,000 persons were caught between the two fires and either burned to death or drowned. In the fifteenth century there were houses on both sides of the bridge, just as there are on the Ponte Vecchio in Florence at the present time. In Tudor times the heads of political offenders were stuck over the gates of the bridge. One traveler has recorded the fact that he witnessed no fewer than 300 of these terrible trophies impaled at various parts of London bridge.

In the days of James I. the bridge had become the haunt of jewelers and other small merchants, as we see them on the Old bridge over the Arno today. They succeeded the astrologers and fortune tellers who had settled there in Tudor days. The bridge suffered heavily in the great fire of London. In the eighteenth century all the old houses which stood upon it were removed for reasons of safety. Finally, the cost of the continuous repairs became so heavy that the bridge we now see was built. Its recent widening is too familiar to every one to need mention. For hundreds of years the traffic on the bridge has been so great that an old saw has it that no one can cross it without seeing a white horse. The advent of the motor may soon add this old saying to the rest of the vanished historical associations of London bridge.—Westminster Gazette.

The Always Obliging Office Boy.

There was an incident which happened last summer which gives some faint idea of the mystery of a theatrical manager's suite of offices. A newspaper man who had an appointment with the manager, but no time to waste over the office boy, hastily entered the reception room.

"Are you ready to go to lunch?" he called to the manager through the transom of the private office.

"Yes," came the answer, "I'll be out in a moment."

Then the visitor turned to the office boy and said in a way of satire, "Could you tell me if your boss is in?"

"Well, really," said the boy, without any sign of emotion, "I couldn't say positively, but my impression is that he went to the seashore about noon time."—Outing Magazine.

Indigestion

Stomach trouble is not really a sickness, but a symptom. It is a symptom that a certain set of nerves is ailing. Not the voluntary nerves that enable you to walk and talk and act—but the AUTOMATIC STOMACH NERVES over which your mind has no control.

I have not room here to explain how these tender, tiny nerves control and operate the stomach. How worry breaks them down and causes indigestion. How misuse wears them out and causes dyspepsia. How neglect may bring on kidney, heart, and other troubles through sympathy. I have not room to explain how these nerves may be reached and strengthened and vitalized and made stronger by a remedy I spent years in perfecting—now known by physicians and Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. (Tablets or Liquid.) I have not room to explain how this remedy, by removing the cause, usually puts a certain end to indigestion, belching, heartburn, insomnia, nervousness, dyspepsia. All of these things are fully explained in the book I will send you free when you write. Do not fail to send for the book. It tells how the solar plexus governs digestion and a hundred other things every one ought to know—for all of us, at some time or other have indigestion. With the book I will send free my "Health Token"—an intended passport to good health.

For the free book and the "Health Token" you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 2828 Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Tablets—give full three weeks' treatment. Each form—liquid or tablet—has equal merit. Druggists everywhere.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I find an uncommon worm in this section of the country. It is about an inch in diameter and about five inches long; very much the same color (green) of a tobacco worm, with four horns on the head and without a horn on the tail. Can any of the Farmstead readers find a name for it, tell its native country?—P., Alice, Ark.

Will some of The Blade readers inform me what variety of grapes will ripen the last of September and first of October, in Southern Illinois?—P., Coulterville, Ill.

Will some reader of The Blade give me information in regard to the Angoria goat? Please give the quality of the wool, meat, and the kind of feed best adapted to their welfare; also the kind of fence that will keep them confined where you wish them to stay—H., Endicott, Va.

I have a one-year-old bull terrier that is deaf. I believe he can be cured. Will some reader kindly give me a remedy?—E., Morristown, O.

For the Horse With the Itch.

R., Fairchild, Wis.: For your mare's itch, I would recommend the following: Six drams of Babbitt's concentrated lye dissolved in one quart of rainwater; after it has dissolved put in twelve drams of sulphur, and put in one gallon of water; then add one dram of sulphuric acid and stir ten minutes. Be sure to put this together as directed, and by all means do not put the sulphuric acid in until the last. Apply daily, thoroughly, with a sponge, stirring frequently while applying; and after the mare seems well apply occasionally for some time, so that there will be no danger of a return. This prescription may be doubled, or any amount mixed, but the proportions given above should be maintained. This is cheap, and from my own experience I believe it to be an infallible remedy for almost any skin disease of animals.—L., Paris, Ill.

Salt for the Hogs.

C., Clark, S. D.: Feed your hogs one teaspoonful of salt twice a week in their feed. That is the way I do it.—B., Beaverton, Mich.

Will some one tell through the Farmstead how to keep sweet potatoes for winter use?—B., Wabash, Ind.

A writer who has had experience, says sweet potatoes can be kept very readily through the winter, if properly handled. Here is the method she gives:

I dig them just before frost, using a potato or spading fork and being careful to not bruise them in doing so.

After they are dug, spread them out on a floor, preferably where they can remain until cold weather, to let them dry thoroughly.

I usually spread them out on the floor of an upstairs bedroom, where they have a free circulation of air by leaving all the windows open daily.

At the approach of cold weather they are carefully put away in a box or barrel and kept at an even temperature all winter, by opening the windows on warm days and covering the box with rugs on cold nights.

If they are handled carefully and not allowed to chill or get too warm they will be firm and good when planting time comes and will produce vigorous plants in abundance.

Do not wrap each potato separately, nor pack them in oats, sand or road dust, as it is unnecessary.

Free Alcohol Experiments.

The department of agriculture is investigating the matter of free alcohol from the wastes of the corn canning establishments, and to this end is at work at the Hoopeston, Ill., canneries. The experiments have proved beyond doubt that the large quantities of corncobs which are hauled from farm lands each season by canning factories can be converted into alcohol in sufficient quantities to justify the erection of a distilling plant in connection with the cannery.

The agricultural department at Washington recently sent to Hoopston two chemists, who have been making chemical deductions. Simple methods of fermentation have been employed. The yield in alcohol shows full eleven gallons to a ton of green cobs. The same methods employed in handling the cobs applied to the green stalks produce six gallons to a ton.

Experiments during the last twenty-five years along the same line, but with common field cornstalks, show that there are 240 pounds of fermentable substances in a ton of green field cornstalks. A ton of stalks will produce 100 pounds of alcohol or 200 pounds of proof spirits. As a gallon of alcohol weighs nearly seven pounds there should be fifteen gallons of alcohol to a ton of stalks. It is a generally accepted theory that sweet cornstalks contain a larger percentage of alcohol than the common field corn, although the experiment at the cannery did not prove this to be the case.

Milking Machines.

The University of Nebraska is now planning to install a number of milking machines at the state experiment station in order to test their efficacy and to obtain reliable data. At the state farm a system of records has been kept which dates back 10 years, and it will be interesting to compare the results obtained by the machines with those of previous years.

The machines at the state farm will be run by electricity, the power being taken from the trolley wires of the Lincoln Traction company.

Milking machines are said to have proved a success in New Zealand, where more than 100 are already in use. A number of the dairymen in that country have used them for three years. A few machines are now in use in dairies in Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, but not many have come west of the Mississippi river.

Experts declare that if the machine proves really practical it will be of immense benefit to the dairy business. Greater production will thereby be made possible and the quality of the milk, too, will be improved, because by this means it can be extracted in a purer condition than any other way. Because of the expense of providing power and equipment the machine will doubtless be more popular with the large dairies than the smaller ones.

The labor problem, which is as vexing in the dairies as it is in the household, will be greatly simplified if the machines prove entirely practical. It is very hard to get reliable labor for milking and caring for cattle. With these machines one capable man can do the work of 10 or more now.

Scours in Pigs.

Many thousand young pigs die yearly from this disease, yet it may not take an epidemic form. There is hardly a farmer who escapes loss of this kind. It may attack merely one or two out of a litter, and seem to be isolated cases of derangement of digestion, or may attack a whole litter when one or two days old. Few people understand that this latter form is invariably caused either by what the sow has eaten, or by the method of feeding, altering the character of her milk, and thus affecting the pigs. Too much green clover, or any other green food will do it; also strictly feeding dry corn, or musty, decayed food, will produce it. While the food is given the sow must thus affect the pigs, she will apparently suffer no constitutional disturbance and be as well as ever.

Often a teaspoonful of sulphur administered to the sow in a little milk twice a day, between the times of feeding, will produce a cure combined with care in feeding, and nothing better than two or three drops of laudanum each, in a little sweet cream, administered with a teaspoon twice daily. Change the food of the mother and see that it is of good quality. Keep the pigs in a warm close pen, with plenty of litter, and do not allow them to run at large, but rest as much as possible. All the discharges must be scrupulously cleaned out of the pen, and the places covered with fresh earth as a disinfectant. Scald out the troughs and feeding places with boiling water to which ashes or lye have been added. If these precautions are taken it will disappear. If the pigs will eat, a few drops of the solution of carbolic acid may be added to the food of each pig.

Does Shredding Pay?

There are many strong advocates of shredding corn fodder. There are also a great many successful stockmen who condemn such a practice as being expensive and unnecessary. Experimental evidence along this line is also conflicting. In some instances as good returns were obtained from feeding the fodder whole as when shredded, to say nothing of the expense and labor involved in the process of preparation.

In other tests, especially those of the Wisconsin station, very flattering results were obtained by shredding corn fodder. A saving of about 24 per cent was effected by shredding the fodder for dairy cows. This was certainly an unusually favorable test from the standpoint of shredding.

There is considerable expense involved in the shredding process. Where the animals utilize most of the fodder in its long state, it is very doubtful if there should be enough saved by shredding to warrant the expense of the operation. This is especially true where the fodder can be fed in an open yard or a grass lot where the long stalks are not so troublesome.

This is the method followed at the Iowa experiment station with good results. All of the corn stover fed to the breeding herd of Galloway cows is fed in an open field or in the pasture lot some distance from the barn. There is always some waste in this way, but not enough to warrant the cost of shredding.

Care of the Bees.

Watch your bees carefully and if their winter store is scarce, feed bountifully.

It is always a mistake to use an inferior grade of sweets, such as cheap molasses. They are sure to produce trouble, particularly in the fall.

A good way to feed is to hollow small oblong pieces of wood and fill with warm syrup. Set at the hive entrances at nightfall. Some people fill small paper bags with a fine quality of thick syrup and pick holes in the bottom with a pin. The bags are placed over the frames.

The average life of a working bee is only forty-five labor days.

The bees that hatch between August 15 and October 15 are the ones that constitute the winter force.

It takes about fifty pounds of the best granulated sugar to see a healthy stand of bees through the winter.

Have you noticed that a great many of your bees were dead in the spring, although the hives contained plenty of food? This is because they were so cold they could not move to the new stores after they had consumed those within reach.

Bees seldom die from having too much honey, but like people, they cannot live without eating.

Feeding Wheat to Cows.

In the northwestern states the wheat crop is good on the whole, writes Prof. Thomas Shaw in Farm and Home, hence the price for No. 1 hard wheat is not more than a cent a pound and as macaroni wheat is selling considerably lower than No. 1 hard, the latter especially makes it quite possible for the northwestern dairyman to feed a certain amount of this grain than can be obtained for it if sold in the market.

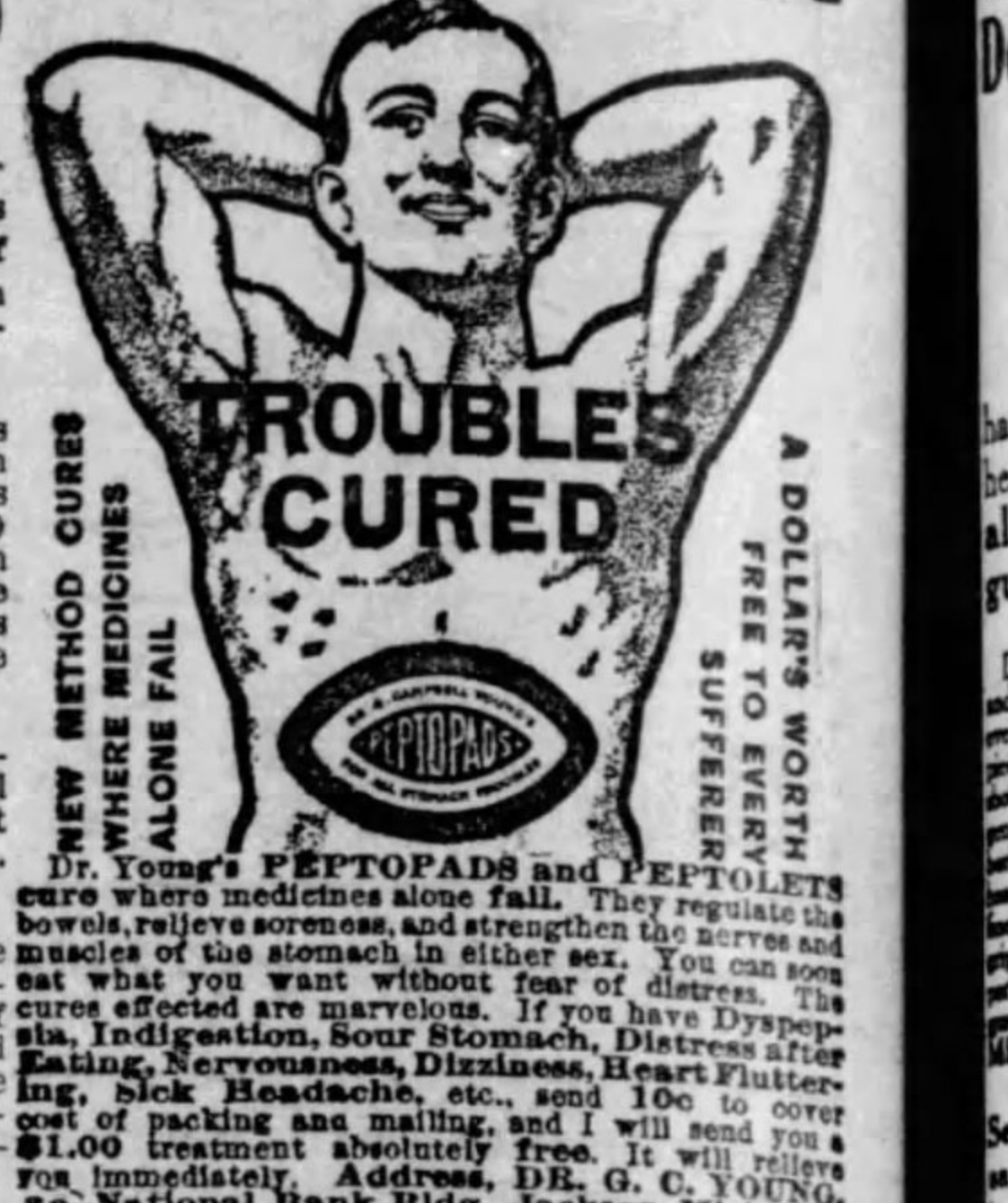
In milk production ground wheat fed alone has been found to be equal to ground corn for short periods of feeding, for long periods it would prove superior, owing to the bran element in the wheat. Wheat fed along with suitable adjuncts is more satisfactory and profitable than wheat alone. Equal parts of wheat and oats ground make an ideal meal ration for a dairy cow. The same is true of a meal ration composed of two parts ground wheat and one each of oats and barley and one speltz.

Tests that have been made in feeding wheat against such food as oats, barley and peas, have shown the latter to be a little superior when the prices per pound were approximately the same. All tests made, however, tend to show that the feeding value of wheat for milk is not greatly different from that of other grains fed alone.

The northwestern dairyman may certainly feed wheat for milk production the coming winter when fed as a part of the ration. He has to face this fact, however, that wheat being a cash crop, sells more readily in the market than such grain as speltz, hence if he has a large crop of both, it may pay him best to feed speltz freely and sell the wheat. But where his dairy will consume his wheat and coarse grains also, the product of his dairy will bring him more than 50 cents per bushel for his wheat.

Whether the eastern dairyman can best afford to feed wheat or bran will depend on the relative prices of the two. A pound of wheat bran is even more valuable, all things considered as a part of a ration for dairy cows, than a pound of ground wheat, hence when the dairyman has to choose between ground wheat and its by-product bran, he cannot afford to feed the former unless the price is lower than that of bran.

STOMACH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JEWEL CASE

Of Gold and Diamonds Which May Have Been the Kaiser's.

Believed to be the gift of Emperor William, of Germany, to another titled person, who may at the present time reside in Austria, a gold jewel case, valued at $500, studded with diamonds and emblazoned with initial "W" surmounted by the imperial crown of Germany, is in the hands of the customs officer of the port, having been taken from a passenger who arrived last Wednesday on the Deutschland, of the Hamburg-American line, from Hamburg, says the New York Herald.

Hugo L. Lederer, living at 23 West 111th street, who was a passenger on the Deutschland, brought the box with him, and his failing to declare it to the customs officers along with other purchases resulted in its seizure. T. F. Dunne, a special treasury agent, who was on the pier, learned that Lederer possessed the case, took him to one side before he left, and discovered it in his overcoat pocket.

Dunne took charge of the box and it was turned over next day to Collector Stranahan, and yesterday, after a hearing in the offices of F. E. Hamilton, solicitor to the collector, it was declared seized and taken to the seizure room of the public stores.

Lederer stated that while traveling in Austria he stopped at the capital and made the acquaintance of a woman who appeared to be in somewhat straitened circumstances. She besought him to buy the ticket that showed that the jewel box was in pawn, and Lederer, hardly believing that her story was true, investigated, and discovered the costly trinket. He secured it for a price far below its apparent value, and on the homeward trip made it known to several fellow-passengers that he had a good find.

The only way he can regain possession of the box is by paying the value appraised by the examiners at the public stores plus the duty, and even this is subject to a ruling of the secretary of the treasury, who may declare it confiscated. In the meantime, it may become an international question, as representatives of the German government have started an investigation.

The box is about three inches in length, two inches in width, and one inch deep. It is elaborately chased, and the top of the hinged cover bears in the center, on blue enamel, the imperial crown of Germany raised from the surface in gold and studded with diamonds. Directly beneath the crown is the initial "W" in script, outlined in diamonds, and at each corner of the box a single large diamond is set.

Candidates Must Have Good Hearts.

Running, of all exercises for the heart, is, I think, the best. Of course, one who has a weak heart cannot immediately run very fast or far; nor is it necessary for the average individual to learn to run great distances at a high speed. But everyone owes it to his health to be able to run without distress, say, a half-mile at a fair pace. Let him begin by jogging one-eighth or one-quarter of a mile, then a half-mile, which distance he may ultimately run reasonably fast.—G. Elliott Flint in Outing Magazine.

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This Fine Modern Double Barrel Gun For Only $13.50

If it isn't as good as it looks, you can have back your money

This excellent double barrel gun has real English twist barrels, doll's head extension and three-mat rib—all qualities of a high-priced gun.

DESCRIPTION.—(See diagram for rib-matting and doll's head extension joint—the strongest jointing ever put on a shot gun.) This high grade, three-piece, breech-loading, take-down pattern, hammer shot gun is fitted with 12 or 16 gauge, 28 or 30 inch genuine London twist barrels—left barrel full choke bored, right barrel modified choke. Has superb doll's head extension jointing and fine three-mat rib. Has fine hard Walnut stock with hand-checkered pistol grip and hand-checkered forearm. Lock work and parts all drop forged. The finest double-barreled gun ever offered for the money. HAMMERLESS PATTERN COSTS $10 MORE.

Sent for $13.50, safe delivery and satisfaction guaranteed—if not found in nearest store. Mention this advertisement. Mention gauge and length of barrel desired.

A—Doll's Head Extension.
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All high-grade features. Gun weighs 7 to 8 pounds. Shoots nitro (smokeless) powder.

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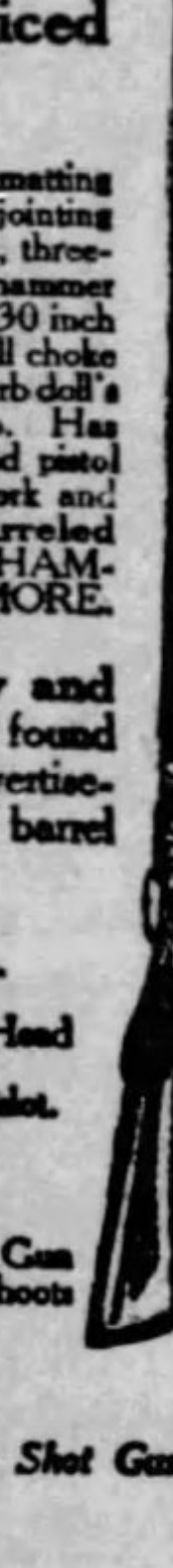

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

The Tariff and Panics.

Editor Question Bureau:—Was the tariff lowered in 1858, and did a panic follow? And was the tariff reduced in 1873, and did a panic ensue? Please tell what you know about this, and state what party was in power on each of the above dates. —N. V. S., Biscoe, N. C.

A panic occurred in 1857 (not 1858) following a reduction of the tariff, to which all sections of the country had given support. Customs receipts had been large and the sales from public lands fruitful, so that there were repeated surpluses, which were applied to the payment of the public debt, until in 1857, it stood at $28,000,000. Much capital had been used in promoting railway building and was tied up in unproductive investment. The result was that bank note circulation was unduly expanded and the panic ensued as a result. James Buchanan was President at the time and both houses of congress were Democratic. The commercial crisis of 1873 was due principally to excessive railroad building. Grant was President and both houses of congress were Republican at the time. In 1870 a tariff act was passed on the protective plan, making reductions chiefly on such articles as tea, coffee and sugar, and on luxuries such as wines. In 1872 tariff acts were passed making some reductions, but they retained the protective principle. After 1883 no tariff measure was passed until 1883.

The Gadsden Purchase.

Editor Question Bureau:—What was the meaning of the "Gadsden purchase" when it occurred?—E. K., Wolcott, Vt.

Originally the name New Mexico was applied to the territory now known as Utah, Nevada and large portions of Arizona, Colorado and New Mexico. Upper California comprised what is now known as the state of California. These regions, which belonged to Mexico, were conquered during the Mexican war, and, by the treaty of 1848, which ended that contest, passed to the United States. Our government paid to Mexico for this cession $15,000,000, and assumed debts due from Mexico to our citizens amounting to $3,250,000. A portion of this acquisition (that part of New Mexico east of the Rio Grande) was claimed by Texas, and one of the provisions of Henry Clay's omnibus bill, passed in 1850, provided for the payment of $10,000,000 to Texas in satisfaction of her claim. Disputes still remained with reference to those portions of Arizona and New Mexico south of the Gila river, and Mexican troops were sent thither. Trouble was averted, however, by the Gadsden treaty, December 30, 1853, so called because it was negotiated by our minister to Mexico, Gen. James Gadsden. By this treaty, the United States obtained the disputed territory, for which was paid $10,000,000.

Tree-Frogs and Tadpoles.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell me all you can of the treefrog. One went to sleep under one of my pot-plants in September; it slept several weeks, woke for a short time and then went to sleep again for as long a time, when it disappeared. The plant was out of doors. Please tell where the tadpoles live, whether in large or small bodies of water, stagnant or running? Is the tree frog ever called a rainfrog? Does it molt?—M. S. H., Port Byron, Ill.

The common tree frog of North America resembles a toad in form, but is more flattened; the body is short and warty above, the color varying from a pale ash to dark brown, with several large, irregular blotches of greenish-brown, white and granulated below, and abdomen yellowish near the thighs. The colors vary at the will of the animal. The head is short and rounded, the mouth large, with teeth on upper jaw and vomer; eyes large and brilliant, the iris bright golden; there are four fingers and five toes, both ending in viscous pellets, the former distinct but the latter webbed. It is about two inches long and is found abundantly as far west as the Mississippi, on decaying trees and old fences of wood or stone, the color of which it nearly resembles. It is very noisy in spring and summer toward evening, especially in cloudy weather, a habit that may have given rise to its being called a rainfrog, although we can find no authority for such statement. This species in the southern states is replaced by the green tree frog, which is bright green above, yellowish-white below, with a straw-colored lateral line extending from the upper jaw over the shoulder and along the side. It is shorter and more slender than the northern species, and is most commonly seen about broad-leaved plants, especially Indian corn, the color of the leaves of which it greatly resembles, concealed during the heat of the day, but coming out morning and evening and becoming very active and noisy. We are unable to understand our friendly inquirer's sleeping-frog; we cannot account for its proratcted snooze beneath the plant; it was certainly extraordinary. The tadpole lives, thrives and develops in stagnant pools of water.

Bishop Lawrence.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me who Bishop Lawrence is, and to what denomination he belongs?—E. M., Stanton, Mich.

William Lawrence is an American Protestant Episcopal bishop. He was born in Boston, May 30, 1850. He was graduated at Harvard in 1871, and at the Episcopal Theological school, Cambridge, Mass., in 1875. He was rector of Grace church, Lawrence, Mass., from 1876 to 1884; professor of homiletics and pastoral theology at the theological school above named, 1884-93; dean of the school, 1888-93. He was university preacher at Harvard, 1888-91. In October, 1893, he was elected bishop of Massachusetts, to succeed Bishop Brooks, and was consecrated to that office in the following year. He has published a "Life of Amos A. Lawrence," his father, "Visions and Service," "Life of Roger Wolcott," and other works.

The Glacial Period.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you please give such information as you possess relative to the glacial period?—G. H. M., Point Washington, Fla.

Over nearly all of North America north of the 40th parallel and over a vast tract in Northwestern Europe are found traces of the work of moving ice sheets. Rock surfaces have been ground and polished, and great boulders have been carried long distances from ledges whence they came. Since the marks of the ice chisel are plainly visible on hard rocks, and even on easily weathered rocks that have been protected by a thin layer of soil, it is evident that the ice finished its work recently. The Glacial Period is therefore part of the Quarternary Period, while some geologists use the terms Glacial Period and Pleistocene Period interchangeably. When men began to study formations of later date than the Tertiary they had erroneous ideas of the age of the earth. An English geologist, Buckland, believed that the clay, sand and boulders not laid down by means he saw at work were deposited by a universal flood—the Noachian deluge— and gave to these deposits the name of diluvium, a term which came into wide use in England. Subsequently Agassiz, the enthusiastic student of glaciers and glacial geology, while recognizing an ice age, supposed that the huge rock fragments, known as erratics, which dot the landscape in some glaciated regions, were deposited by icebergs, and he and his followers applied the term "drift" to all glacial deposits. This term is now used. At the opening of the Glacial period most of the land surface over which the ice advanced was covered by a deep soil grading through partly decayed rock into solid rock. Undoubtedly the ice did not level off the general surface of the country as much as has been supposed, but it wiped off the soil and partly decayed rock, rounded the outlines of hills, broadened north and south valleys, and pushed before it or carried along a mass of detritus which formed a terminable moraine. It is possible that clay and boulder were laid down in a thin sheet under the ice in places at least, forming what is known as boulder clay or till, near where was the southern edge of the ice, oval hills of clay and boulders known as drumlins. Other deposits were formed along the edge of the ice, from material worked over by water and known as stratified drift. These deposits include irregular hills of sand gravel and boulders, called kames, and long winding ridges of the same material called eskers. These latter are supposed to represent the filled channels of sub-glacial rivers. The irregular depressions known as pot holes, in a glaciated region, may sometimes represent where were isolated masses of ice when glacial detritus was deposited all around as the ice sheet retreated. It is in fact in the retreat of the ice front that topography was most modified, the terminal moraines, at each pause in the retreat, dammed river valleys, while the valleys were filled sometimes to a depth of hundreds of feet with detritus. Between the morainic dams in front and the ice in the rear great lakes were formed, one of these, Lake Agassiz, in Minnesota, the Dakotas and Manitoba, being 700 miles long from north to south. As the glacial retreat was recent, streams have not had time to cut down valleys, and so a glaciated region is a region of lakes.

Many theories of the cause of the Glacial Period have been proposed, but no one has received general acceptance, and the existence of glacial periods in past geological ages is still disputed. Probably there were glacial periods before the Pleistocene. As to the Pleistocene, there is evidence for believing that northern North America and probably Scandinavia were much elevated at the close of Tertiary time. This elevation of the land caused so heavy a snowfall that snow lay on the ground all the year round, and glaciers started. Another theory, that of Croll, is that owing to variations in the eccentricity of the earth's orbit around the sun the hemisphere having winter when the earth was farthest from the sun, would for a period have protracted winters, and during this period great masses of ice might accumulate. Whatever the cause, the ice sheets formed and advanced. In North America three centers of glaciation are generally recognized, the Cordilleran, along the Rocky mountains in British Columbia, whence the ice flowed eastward possibly 1,000 miles or more; the Keewatin, near Hudson Bay, whence the ice advanced southwest, south and southeast, reaching as far south as Iowa; and the Laurentide, north of the St. Lawrence river and in Labrador, whence the ice advanced over eastern Canada, New England, and the Central states, as far west as the Mississippi river. These ice sheets did not advance simultaneously, but in the order named. The retreat was accompanied or preceded by changes of level, until at the close of the Ice Age, during the so-called Champlain stage, or its equivalent, the Columbian, the ocean covered what is now dry land, and the climate was milder than now. The ice did not advance or retreat steadily. Some geologists recognize in the Mississippi valley four or five advances and corresponding retreats, and speak of these as epochs or stages. The time since the close of the Ice Age has been variously estimated; average estimates being around 20,000 years. There is good evidence for believing that as much time elapsed between some of the advances of the ice. Hence it is sometimes said that we may be living today in an Inter-Glacial Period. It is certain that man was in Europe in what is known as the Chalean Epoch, or early Pleistocene. He may have been in America at the same time, but no certain evidence of his presence has been found.

Number of States.

Editor Question Bureau: I would like to ask you how many states there are in the United States. I fear the geographies do not give some of the last ones admitted.—A. H., Spring Arbor, Mich.

There are at present 45 states in the union. Congress has voted to admit Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state, and as soon as these territories can arrange the preliminaries to statehood they will be formally admitted, increasing the number of states to 46.

Cannibals and Cannibalism.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell all you can about anthropophagi, their origin and history?—A. W., Luther, Ia.

Homer tells the story of Polyphemus devouring human flesh, and in Herodotus, the Massagetae are said to eat their aged parents. The Padaei of India were in the habit of killing and eating their relatives when they fell ill. Modern facts, the truth of which is placed beyond all doubt, confirm the statements of Herodotus. Among the ancient Tupis of Brazil, when the chief despaired of a sick man's recovery, he was by his advice put to death and devoured. Herodotus also says that among the Issedones, when a man's father dies, his relatives come and help to eat the dead man, whose flesh they render more palatable by mixing it with that of some animal.

In the Middle Ages these stories were enlarged, and people who had not yet embraced Christianity were pretty generally set down as anthropophagi. When the Lombards invaded Italy at the end of the Sixth century, it was reported of them that they ate human flesh; and a century later the same aspersions were cast on the Slavonian tribes. It became the fashion to bandy the accusation between enemies; thus, during the Crusades, the Saracens said the Christians ate human flesh as well as the unclean flesh of swine; while the Christians on their side maintained that the Saracens ate men, women and children and were particularly fond of a nursing Christian babe torn from the breast of its mother. The old travelers' narratives abound in stories of cannibalism, which may often, if not always, be set down as false. Few persons now living would believe that the Indians and Chinese sold human flesh in the market, or that the Grand Khan of Tartary fattened his astronomers and magicians with the bodies of condemned prisoners; but the statements of Marco Polo regarding the Battas, a people of Sumatra, have been confirmed.

When America was discovered cannibalism was found to prevail to a great extent and as late as the year 1866 it is well known that two Brazilian officers exploring the Pachitea river were eaten by the natives. The practice was also common in Malaysia and Polynesia—the case of Captain Cook in the Sandwich Islands is well known. In many parts of Africa cannibalism is systematically practiced, human flesh being regarded as a great delicacy and even preferred to every other kind of food. Cannibalism has been ascribed to various causes—to hunger, desire for revenge and to various superstitions. Among the latter is the belief that the spirit of a brave enemy would pass into the body of the eater and thereby strengthen him for battle. More especially is this the case in regard to eating the heart. The former cannibals of the Sandwich and other Polynesian islands used to give a human body destined to be eaten the equivocal term "long pig."

Canibalism has been practiced by members of cavilized nations from time immemorial, when in dire distress from want of food. Travelers in desert lands and shipwrecked sailors have often resorted to this method of preserving the lives of many at the expense of the few, and perhaps as a general rule this has been done by mutual agreement to abide the hazard of a lottery to decide who should be the victim. Despite such an agreement, the killing of a comrade in this manner is generally held to be murder and punishable accordingly. Several years ago the survivors of the shipwreck of a British vessel resorted to this plan. They were subsequently rescued and on their return to England were tried for murder, convicted and sentenced to death. This sentence was afterwards commuted to imprisonment, and later the prisoners were pardoned.

First National Convention.

Editor Question Bureau: Kindly tell us when the custom began of nominating presidential candidates in national conventions, and the names of the candidates thus nominated.—E. H. P., Lawing, Mo.

The first national convention for the nomination of candidates for President of the United States was that held by the Republicans, in Baltimore, December 12, 1831. Henry Clay, of Kentucky, was nominated for President, and John Sergeant for vice-President. Seventeen states were represented by 157 delegates. Both nominations were made by unanimous vote. No platform was adopted by this convention, but upon its recommendation a national gathering of young men met in Washington, D. C., May 11, 1832, and, having ratified the nominations of Clay and Sergeant, adopted resolutions, which was the first platform ever issued by a national convention. It may be of interest here to make mention of one of the planks of that platform, which reads as follows:

"Resolved, That an adequate protection to American industry is indispensable to the prosperity of the country; and that an abandonment of the policy at this period would be attended with consequences ruinous to the best interests of the nation."

Of course it is scarcely necessary to add that the Republican party which adopted this plank is not the same Republican party that is now in existence, but the principle of protection would entitle them to claim distant relationship.

The second national political convention was that held by the Democrats, at Baltimore, May 21, 1832. At this convention Andrew Jackson was renominated for President and Martin Van Buren was nominated for vice-President. No platform was adopted, but the committee on rules reported the resolution which provided that "two-thirds of the whole number of votes in the convention shall be necessary to constitute a choice." This was the beginning of the two-thirds rule which has governed all subsequent Democratic conventions in making nominations. At this convention delegates were present from every state except Missouri.

Oklahoma.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give some information in regard to Oklahoma, its climate, soil, products, etc. Also if there are any lands subject to homestead entry—M. W. E., Spring Place, Ga.

The eastern part of Oklahoma territory is rolling land. On the east side of the North Fork of the Canadian river, and nearly parallel with the stream, are the Chautauqua mountains, which are in reality a chain of hills. In the southern part of the territory are the Wichita mountains, a group of granite mountains, some of the peaks 1,000 feet from the base. The highest land is in the extreme northwestern part, a portion of the Great Plains which increase in altitude toward the west until they reach the Rocky mountains. Along the northwest boundary are peaks from 1,000 to 5,000 feet in height. The divides extend southeast and northwest; the river basins within the territory are long and narrow. The Aakansas river crosses the northeast corner of the territory. The Salt Fork of Arkansas river enters the territory from the north, a little west of the center of the northern boundary, and flows east into the Arkansas. The Cimarron, whose headwaters are in the southeastern part of Colorado, enters the territory from Kansas and flows southeast and northwest and enters the Arkansas on the Indian Territory boundary. The Canadian enters Day county from Texas, crosses the territory, and flows into the Indian territory. The Ret river forms the southern boundary, and receives a number of large tributaries from Oklahoma, principally the Washta and the North Fork of the Red. The climate of Oklahoma, taken as a whole, is suitable for agriculture in all parts of the territory. The soil if the river valleys is very fertile. It is mixed with a rich black alluvium, making a contrast to the red clay and rock formation of the uplands. A large portion of the territory is covered with soil suitable for agricultural purposes and at persent not needing fertilizers. Agriculture and stock raising are the natural occupations for regions so situated as Oklahoma. Wheat and corn are now the chief products, this year's wheat crop being a record-breaker for the territory. Cotton is easily cultivated, they yield per acre being gexcelled only by Texas.

In 1905 there were in Oklahoma 1,983,219 acres of surveyed but unappropriated land. The land offices of the territory are at Alva, El Reno, Guthrie, Lawton, Mangum and Woodward. Persons wanting definite information in regard to land should write to one of these, depending upon the location of land about which it is desired to get information.

The above, it will be observed, refers only to Oklahoma as a territory. When it is formally admitted to the union as a state, which will be a matter of a comparatively short time, the state will include the whole of Indian territory, concerning which information has frequently been given in this department of The Blade, as well as in the news columns.

District of Columbia.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell all you can about the District of Columbia, where situated and how it is governed.—R. J. J., Osierfield, Ga.

The District of Columbia, the national capital and its adjoining territory, is owned and administered directly by the United States government, to prevent its actions being hampered by conflicts with local jurisdictions. The district consists of 60 square miles of land and 10 of water on the eastern side of the Potomac; an enclave in Maryland, with three rectangular miles and the fourth following the lines of the river, besides the islands in the tidal river. The soil of the district is light, and especially suitable for market gardening, to which with dairying and the pasturage for the cows it is chiefly devoted, outside the built-up sections. The nature of the capital as a "court city", make flower gardening of great importance and over $500,000 are sold annually. The farms are very small—about 35 acres for white and 18 for colored occupants. But a little over a fifth of the surface is in farms, however; the city and its suburban villages, the National park, and reserve grounds of various kinds, taking up most of it.

Until the adoption of the constitution, the Continental Congress assembled on ten occasions at eight different places in succession, at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Lancaster, Pa., York, Pa., Philadelphia, Princeton, N. J., Annapolis, Md., Trenton, N. J., and New York. June 21, 1783, a band of unpaid militia broke up the session in Philadelphia by hooting the members and pointing muskets in at the windows. This emphasized the need of a district guarded by Federal troops, and October 7 congress resolved to erect a building near the falls of the Delaware (Trenton). The jealousy of the south, however, demanded one also near the falls of the Potomac, and alternate meetings in the two. Finally a majority abolished the second proposition, and a committee was appointed to lay out a town as first voted. There was no money, however, to build or do anything else, and no action was taken on the committee's report. It had been voted to meet in New York till the federal town was ready; but this was disliked for fear of the "money power" corrupting congress. Philadelphia was proposed, but objected to by the southerners because the Quakers favored abolition. The first congress under the constitution revived the government-district plan, but on the banks of the Susquehanna. Finally Jefferson gave a dinner and arranged a "log roll;" two anti-Federalists from the Potomac region, who had voted against the assumption of the state debts by the national government, changed their votes on condition of the Federalists voting to fix the new capital on the Potomac, after remaining ten years at Philadelphia. The act was passed as agreed June 28, 1790, for establishing the seat of government "at some place between the mouths of the Eastern Branch and the Connogocheague." The first session of congress was to be held in the new place the first Monday in November, 1800. Maryland in 1788 ceded Washington county, and Virginia in 1789 Alexandria county, forming a district 10 miles square. Washington in person laid it out under the act of March 30, 1791 (having previously sold all his lands in the vicinity). In 1846, no federal buildings having been erected on the Virginia side, nor likely to be, Alexandria county was retroceded to that state. In 1871 the business men of the District, fretting under their political nullity, it was constituted a territory with a governor and legislature, and delegates in congress; but was at once seized upon by a ring of speculators who obtained control of its government and plundered it into bankruptcy. In 1874 the territorial government was abolished and direct government by congress restored through three commissioners appointed by the President and confirmed by the senate. The commission of 1874 was a temporary government; in co-operation with congress and the citizens of the District, it framed as a permanent system the act of June, 1878, which the supreme court has pronounced "the constitution of the district of Columbia." Under this act half the expenses of the District, previously laid entirely upon the residents, are paid by the national government, as the owner of more than half the real estate. There is no popular suffrage, the entire executive government being in the hands of commissioners appointed by congress; they recommend legislation and appropriations to the latter, which in turn consults them in the same matters. This arrangement of government is so satisfactory that proposals for a return of suffrage meet with little support.

William Randolph Hearst.

Editor Question Bureau: We are well pleased with the candor and fairness of the Question Bureau. Will you, then, please give a short sketch of William R. Hearst, candidate for governor of New York? Is it true that he is using his own money in his campaign, instead of getting funds from the insurance companies? In his character and attention to his congressional duties, how will he compare with Platt and the "peach" senator from New York? Please answer.—S. M. B., Rushville, Ill.

William Randolph Hearst is better known as the publisher of "yellow" sensational journals than in any other capacity. Mr. Hearst was born in San Francisco in 1863, son of the late George F. Hearst, who was a United States senator. He was educated in the public schools of San Francisco and Harvard college. Upon leaving college his father put him in charge of the San Francisco Examiner. In 1895 he bought the New York Journal, the name of the morning edition of which he later changed to the American. In 1900 he started the Chicago American. All of his publications are of the ultra-sensational variety, the policy being to obtain a large body of readers by catering to the public taste for sensationalism of the morbid kind, and by advocating radical policies, such as the public ownership of franchises, etc. He was elected to the 58th and 59th congresses from the 11th New York district. His career in congress has not been conspicuous for anything in particular. What success he has attained in a newspaper way was through the almost unlimited use of money, none of which he himself earned, with which he paid enormous salaries to men with newsparer talent of his especial liking. Some of the Hearst newspapers have acquired a tremendous circulation. It is quite probable that Mr. Hearst is using his own money, and quite freely, too, in his present gubernatorial campaign.

Mr. Hearst was married in New York, April 8, 1903, to Millicent Willson, and live at 27 West Thirty-fifth street.

Miscellaneous.

W. D. S., East Greenbush, N. Y.: We do not know the religion of Charles E. Hughes, Republican candidate for governor of New York. Mr. Hughes is the son of a clergyman, but we do not even know the father's religion. Persons who prepare biographies of public men apparently do not regard their religion as an essential of their life or, at least, do not assume that it is a matter of public concern.

A. M., New Concord, O.: Do you have reference to George Buchanan, the Scottish author and scholar? He was born in 1506 and died in 1582.

J. T. R., Whitewell, Tenn.. January 10, 1896, came on Friday; March 11, 1896, came on Wednesday.

S. V. W., Geneva, O.: There are about 150 species of owl, 40 of which inhabit America, but we can give no description of the kind you name.

L. M. J., Greentown, Ind.: Fossil remains of forest trees and plants are found in the Potsdam sandstone formations in America and the Cambrian rocks of Europe. Large forest trees, fossilized and converted into stone are found in many sections of the United States, particularly west of the Mississippi river. Those of Arizona are probably the best known.

H. H. L., Ada, Ore.: Cannot tell you where it is possible to get a copy of Davy Crockett's Almanac. In the first place, we do not know; furthermore, it is not the mission of these columns to tell where anything may be bought or sold. See rules.

E. G. R., Green Valley, N. C.: A week or two since we gave an outline in these columns of the general rules governing forest reserves. We cannot give you the boundary of the one proposed for your state. Your congressman should be able to give you the information you desire.

The Retort Masculine.

Edith—"But man is inferior. Why, you can't even make your own hats?"

John—"Certainly not. I don't wear a feather duster on my head."

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The Prize Scholar.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

When Hazel Dell read the advertisement in the Good Cheer Monthly, it was at a time when she was suffering a depression that even the optimistic sentiment of the magazine, which usually had power to enliven her spirits, failed to dispel. The worst that Hazel Dell was suffering from, was dissatisfaction. She was a schoolteacher in a small town, an occupation for which she had no liking. So far as she could see, the future was without prospect of change, other than that afforded by the onward march of pupils which gave her a new set of children to whom she taught the old set of lessons.

She was not an enthusiastic cultivator of the budding intellect. She felt that her vocation lay in some other direction, and she could not bear with equanimity the thought of teaching until her youth and beauty were gone and the dust of time should have stained her. She wanted another kind of a life. She wanted a life of lights and music in which there should be events and pleasant excitement, but she had no idea how she was to attain her vague, though dear desire.

Hazel Dell was thus named by a romantic, sentimental mother, because of certain associations connected with her wooing-time. The name fitted the girl's sprite-like prettiness, with her dark eyes, her cloud of dusky hair, and her slender figure. When she walked it was as if she were about to break into a dancing measure, and even her discontent, though it gloomed her eyes, could not subdue the buoyancy of her step.

The advertisement she read at a time when her world was a dark and dismal swamp, was that of a correspondence school of journalism which set forth in glowing terms the rich possibilities it afforded.

"Prepare yourself for a fine salary. Learn to be a newspaper writer in your home," it began, in large, enticing headlines, proceeding in smaller type to blazon the knowledge to be gained through the medium of lesson letters whose price, while it was not mentioned, was declared to be absurdly low. The advertisement closed with a hint of positons secured for those who took the full course of letters, and a warning not to delay in writing for explanatory literature.

Hazel Dell was caught and held by its glowing promise. She was sure that at last she had found her vocation. There was no question in her mind as to her ability when it should have been developed by practice. Her school essays, she remembered, were considered quite out of the ordinary, and surely this was a sufficient warrant for her to be a newspaper woman. To her imagination there could be nothing prosaic in a newspaper career, and enthused by the promptings of the advertisement, without hesitation, she chose it for her own.

Her letter of inquiry was personally answered by the manager of the school who wrote in a breezy, cordial manner, enclosing with his communication several circulars eulogizing the advantages of his school, and including several flattering testimonials. The price of the letters of instruction was stated at the last merely as an afterthought.

Without delay, Hazel Dell robbed her little bank account to enroll herself a pupil in the journalistic school. When she received the first lesson she felt as if her path had turned into Elysian ways, and she lived in a glorified atmosphere which gave the color of the rose to her everyday existence.

The first lesson seemed absurdly easy, and the difficulties did not increase with the development of the instruction. There were lessons in all departments of newspaper making from the duties of the editor-in-chief to those of the reporter. The work of the special writer was of the greatest attraction to Hazel Dell, and this was what she decided to enter upon. The corrected lessons came back to her embellished with a few words of encouragement and approval, written in a dashing hand with pen and ink.

"You're the real thing," one of them said. Another, "This is simply great!" And again, "I see you with fifty per."

They were all signed "Ed.," and Hazel Dell, being unversed in editorial habits and customs, was puzzled to translate the abbreviations. The lack of reserve displayed by these communications was of no moment to the girl. She had become accustomed to the open-heart manner in the Good Cheer Monthly, and, while the mode of expression was somewhat different, she accepted it as a condition where circumstances alter cases. To her carefully prepared lessons she came to add a few lines of question regarding matters of which she was in doubt, and, unconsciously to her, these took a note of intimacy which betrayed her interest in her unknown teacher.

When the course of letter instruction was ended, the last lesson, free from corrections, was returned with a closing sign of approval.

"You're all right now," it said. "Go in and win. When you come to the city call and see us. Yours fraternally, Ed."

Hazel Dell's heart was filled with rejoicing. She took this to mean that she was about to secure a newspaper position, and it made her feel as if she were walking upon air until her step became more dancing than ever. Was she not a fully equipped newspaper woman, fitted to fill any position that offered?

She read "Ed's" parting message over and over, regarding it in the light of a valuable credential. She continued her teaching, thinking it would soon be ended, expecting every day to receive a letter telling her that a vacancy on some important paper was being held for her arrival. No such letter appeared, and, after weeks of waiting Hazel's Dell's spirits and confidence began to falter.

Then she read a new meaning in the sentence, "When you come to the city, call and see me." Why, of course, this meant she was expected to go to take the place that was waiting. How could she suppose it would come to her? After she made this discovery she was in an agony of fear lest by her foolish delay she should have lost her opportunity, and she was in a fever of impatience until she could arrange to leave her pupils and journey to the city where the school of journalism was located.

Hazel Dell, spurred by the strength of her determination, rode down all obstacles that stood in the way of her departure. There was sufficient of her bank account left to take her to her destination and home again. She did not say that she would not return, but she had no thought of failing in her undertaking and scorned to buy a round trip ticket.

The morning of Hazel Dell's arrival in the Mecca of her ambitions, the school of journalism was opened at the usual hour of nine o'clock. It was situated in one small room in the top floor of a beehive office building where the owner, director and corps of instructors sat in one of two chairs he possessed, with his feet on the sole other piece of furniture; a wooden table, which was topped with a typewriting machine and a disorder of papers. He was smoking a disreputable looking pipe, with his chair tipped at a perilous angle that brought the ceiling within the range of his vision. The other chair was occupied by one who was evidently a friend and crony. With him he was holding converse.

"Something different will have to be doing, my boy," he announced. "Only three letters this morning, and they may mean nothing but money to spend for stamps to send answers to anxious inquirers. There's not much to it, so far. This get rich scheme of mine is not materializing so you could notice it. I shall be forced to engage my brilliant young talents in something else unless I get a bunch of prize scholars like Hazel Dell. She was certainly the willing worker, and she paid her money."

"Sweet girl. Pretty name. Easy mark," his friend quoth in comment.

"It was all good stuff I gave her," returned the other, in self-defense. "Say, I don't like your manner," he shouted suddenly with rising anger.

He seized a handful of papers which he flung at his companion to emphasize his statement. His friend dodged the scattering missile and sprang to his feet. A good-natured scrimmage was in progress when a rap at the door brought the wrestlers to order.

"Something's doing," they whispered, exchanging glances of caution.

"Get busy at the machine," the manager of the school directed in a low voice. He placed himself in a position to be caught in the act of dictating letters, and called suavely: "Come in."

The door swung open and pretty Hazel Dell stood timidly in the entrance, blushly at finding herself in the presence of two unknown, goodlooking young men. Both were immediately on their feet in attitudes of respectful attention before the vision.

"Is this the Blake School of Journalism?" the vision murmured, looking about with uncertainty in her eyes.

"It is the office," the manager returned, rather grandly. "Won't you come in?"

He went forward to offer her a chair. The girl seated herself still blushing and confused, fearing that she had made a mistake. Her host waited courteously for her to speak, regarding her with an admiration impossible to conceal.

"I am Hazel Dell," she faltered. "I came to see about that position."

With this revelation the flush on her cheeks was repeated on the face of the young man before her. Without answering, he went to the table where his friend was making a pretence of work, and, under cover of examining some papers, muttered under his breath: "Fade away, and do it quick."

His command was obeyed with a promptness that showed complete understanding of his meaning. The two left alone, faced each other, the man searching his mind for some way out of the embarrassing situation. He saw in a flash what his thoughtlessness had compassed, and in his contrition, he felt like a betrayer of the innocent. His visitor was looking at him expectantly, wondering at his lack of response.

"I beg pardon," he faltered, "what was it you said?"

"I came to see about the position your advertisement promised. I took the full course. You know I took the full course," she protested.

"Oh, that—" he answered lamely.

His maner was a sufficient explanation and Hazel Dell saw her dream castle crumble to its foundations. She sat up very straight in her chair and looked at him like a stern young judge.

"Then," she said, "it wasn't true? There is no position for me—there is no school—none of it is true!"

"Yes," the young man replied, steadily, "part of it is true. This is the school. It doesn't amount to much, but I was out of employment and had to do something. I thought I could build up a business. I know the newspaper profession." He spoke in halting sentences, which ended abruptly.

"There is no position for me?" Hazel Dell insisted, brushing aside his explanation.

"Not that I know of," the young man confessed, desperately.

"Oh!" the girl exclaimed in a stinging voice that held anger, disappointment and contempt.

Without giving him a glance, she started to go, scarcely able to see her way to the door through the tears that blinded her eyes. And the boy, for he was scarcely more than that, watched her helplessly, hating himself for his deception, longing to put himself right, and realizing the futility of words to make her understand that he had meant no wrong. She was slipping away from him, and he could not let her go holding him so low in her estimation. He heard the rustle of her skirts and the quick tap of her heels going down the hallway. Obeying his impulse, he rushed after her. She was walking very rapidly, with her head held proudly erect.

"Oh, Miss Hazel Dell!" he called imploringly.. "Please wait a moment. Don't go away like this!" His long strides brought him to her side. "Where are you going? Please tell me where you are going?"

He was filled with a fear lest she might be friendless in the city and without money. His pleading voice forced her to answer. "I am going home," she said, coldly.

"And have you—Oh, have you—here, take this," he commanded almost roughly, emptying his pocket of a slender roll of bills which he thrust into her palm, closing her fingers upon it.

"No," she refused, returning the money. "I will not take it. I do not need it."

Her manner compelled him to restore the bills to his pocket, though reluctantly. He would not, he could not leave her under such circumstancess, and kept by her side until she reached the elevator.

"Let me go with you to the station," he pleaded.

"I would rather not," Hazel Dell answered.

"Then let me write to you," he persisted earnestly. "Let me make good. I want you to know how I feel about this. I want you to know how I feel about you. Give me a chance. Please, Miss Hazel Dell, give me a chance!"

The elevator had nearly reached their floor, but in the quick, searching glance with which she swept him, she saw his eager, contrite face, and his clear, good eyes meeting her's frankly.

"Yes," she said hurriedly, with a fleeting smile dimpling the corners of her mouth. "I'll give you a chance."

She slipped into the elevator, and with its descent Hazel Dell went out of the young man's sight, but not out of his life, for if the story were to be continued it would be to relate how he improved the chance she gave him and "made good."

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The Sunday School.

FRIENDSHIP'S GREATEST MONUMENT.

The International Sunday School Lesson for November 4 is, "The Lord's Supper," Matt. 26:17-30. The Golden Text is, "This do in remembrance of Me." 1 Cor. 11:24.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

In all New England I do not know a single town or village that has not its soldiers' monument. The same is true of hundreds of other cities and smaller communities throughout the south and north. Some of these are the most beautiful objects in their place. These are memorials of a great service and a great sacrifice, designed to keep fresh in the memory of oncoming generations the patriotism and heroism of men long dead. But they will fail of this purpose. All over Japan one may see huge slabs of stone inscribed with the praises of great men now forgotten. The very inscriptions are now indecipherable to most persons because of the change in language. So it was with the mighty pyramids and other monuments of Egypt; so far from telling to all the world the story of their builders' greatness, their very meaning was unknown until recent years.

But there is one memorial, the most widely known and observed in the universe, which has persisted through two thousand years, and is better understood today, and more generally recognized, than ever before. This is that monument of Jesus which is called the Lord's Supper, or the Holy Communion, or the Eucharist or the Holy Sacrament. Many significances has this ceremony, but it is primarily a memorial to its Founder. Jesus wanted to be remembered. His heart coveted the faithful and fadeless affection of his friends. "Having loved His own which were in the world, He loved them unto the end." And He wanted them so to love him. The thought of passing away and being forgotten is repugnant to every one of us; this is the last assertion of our identity as individuals—we want to be remembered.

A World-wide Celebration.

No man knows another's heart; but in His own words we have the evidence that Jesus shrank from being forgotten. He was the prince of friends. Love meant more to Him than to others. Therefore He prized, with a passion which baser spirits cannot comprehend, the constancy of this little band of disciples. Therein is the point of "This do in remembrance of Me," and of that other touching sentence, "With desire have I desired to eat this passover with you." Jesus yearned for a friendship that would last.

The way this tryst has been kept inspires the imagination. Through long centuries, many of them dark, constant friends whose hearts have responded to the soul-cry of the Man of Nazareth as he was about to go forth to his death, have met with him at the sacramental table, showing forth their rembembrance of him. The mystic significance of this simple feast to lives which never reveal their deeper emotions may be inferred from their actions. Consider the communion services of which each of us has knowledge, personal or indirect! Before my mind as I write, is a picture of a company of boyish soldiers, looking forward to the battlefield, rising at dawn and kneeling on a rough pine board before an improvised altar to receive from their chaplain the tokens of their Master's dying thought of them. Again I recall a scene far away in the mountains of the New West, distant from a railroad, in a little chapel which could not afford communion vessels, where the Master himself seemed to sit as a guest at the table when the missionary broke the bread. Still again there is before me a picture of a gathering of Christians in the remote interior of Japan, and as the bread and wine were being passed I saw the wondering, curious faces of dark-skinned "heathen" children and men and women peeping in through doors and windows. All around the earth loyal hearts are keeping this memorial of an unforgotten Lord.

The Three-fold Meaning.

This simple supper—simpler it could not be—which Jesus instituted on this epochal occasion when His little band of disciples gathered about Him in a room where the hate-filled eyes of the priests could not find them, has a significance that reaches in three directions. It was an adaptation of the Jewish passover, looking backward to the merciful and protecting providence of Jehovah. It is a reminder of the past. Contained within it were messages of God's gracious dealing. It said "Remember Egypt." To the Christian it adds to this, "Remember Calvary." It is fraught with the personality of Jesus. Thoughts of Him make it significant. In Paul's words, it declares, "Remember Jesus Christ." The first purpose of the Lord's Supper is as a memorial. It looks backward to Galilee, to Judea, to the upper room, to Calvary, to Joseph's garden.

Brooding over the past, to the neglect of the present and the future, is never wise. Since the Founder of Christianity designed a symmetrical life for His friends, this monument which He established points forward to a goal to be attained. The feast is to be kept until renewed again in the visible presence of Him who first broke the bread and poured the cup. The sacrament is one of anticipation. Within its form is contained the reminder of the blissful fellowship of all the faithful, and association with their Lord Himself. In that day there will be no lurkng foes to be escaped, no shadow of treason or faithlessness to cloud the occasion, no impending sorrow to sadden hearts. We fail to partake aright of the Lord's Supper if it does not fill our hearts with hope of eating and drinking it anew in the kingdom.

Backward, forward and then inward this celebration points. Various beliefs cluster about this sacrament, and myriads count it a cleansing from sin, but all agree that it incites the noblest spiritual impulses, and awakes dormant aspirations after the best in life. "Let a man examine himself," is the injunction of Holy Writ concerning the Lord's Supper; and the feast should always lead to profitable introspection. Whatever inspires purity of heart in the individual naturally is the surest contribution to the welfare of the whole. So this memorial has served mankind.

A Traitor at the Feast.

An air of mystery envelops the plans made by Jesus for the keeping of this feast. He wanted to be free, during these last hours with his dearest friends, from the interruptions of his enemies, who hourly grew more bloodthirsty. The needed privacy he had secured by prearrangement with some disciple, possibly Mark. This friend was to meet the two disciples who were to make arrangements for the feast, and they would know him by the pitcher of water upon his shoulder. Without questions they were to follow him and ask a certain question, possibly a sort of code. All this was doubtless to prevent Judas from knowing in advance the exact spot, lest he shrould give warning to the priests. The tragic undertone of the great story is the black fact of the presence of Judas, the traitor. Among the twelve closest friends one was false—and Jesus knew it. The hatred of the Pharisees and their murderous plotting with the priests did not stab Him to the heart like the knowledge that one of His own, who shared with Him the common dish, was willing to sell Him for a price.

The squabbling of the disciples over the chief seats at table was bad enough—how it must have jarred upon the sensitive spirit of the great Teacher, who alone knew how sacred and momentous was that hour!—but this was due only to their crudeness and ignorance, which would later be outgrown; it was not downright evil. It was made the occasion of the great lesson in humility when the Master of us all, fully conscious of His divinity, took upon Himself the office of a slave, and with His own hands washed the feet of the bickering, jealous disciples. "I have given you an example," He said, most pointedly.

Knowing that his Master knew of his perfidy, though he had with lying lips just protested his innocence, Judas went forth to his evil deed. We wonder sometimes how it is possible for Christian America to produce such wickedness, for churches to be torn by mischief makers, for bad men to sit year after year in church offices, for men to attend divine services and then go forth to sin. How is it possible for them to resist such holy influences? Yet here was Judas, who for more than two years had followed in the personal train of the Lord himself, now going out to make traffic of his Master's murder!

When Hearts Open.

Every sensitive person knows what it is to be chilled by a hostile presence. We speak colloquially of certain characters "getting on our nerves." There is some deep psychological reason for this. Many fine natures, like flowers, can blossom only in the sunshine of love and appreciation. Few can be at their best in the presence of opposition. Even Jesus seemed under constraint so long as Judas sat at the table. But when the latter had gone forth, His heart overflowed in mellow, tender words. Then it was, at the close of the regular Passover meal, that He instituted the new memorial supper for His friends.

There is self-contained anguish in this story. Jesus was going to leave His dear ones, and by a bloody way. He knew it full well. Thoughts of His own death and their bereavement filled him. So He opened His heart to them in fullness. There must have been a sob in His voice as He gave them the bread that was to signify His broken body, and poured forth the cup that should forever represent His blood. On this mystical sustenance their spirits were to be sustained, until, faithful to His memory and eager for reunion with Him, they should eat and drink anew with Him in the kingdom where goodness has no enemies and covetousness and hate cannot enter.

MATRIMONIAL.

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A MIDDLE-AGED WIDOW, very wealthy, nice looking, tired of "single blessedness," wishes to correspond. Lock Box 405, St. Joseph, Michigan.

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If a little boiling water is added to the sweet milk used in making biscuits it will be found that less shortening is necessary and the result just as good.

When you are short of oil in your lamps pour water in to fill. The oil will float on top of the water and may be burned as long as there is any left. Put some salt in the bottom of your lamps. The light will be much brighter.

Always choose a dull, windy day for renovating feather pillows and beds, and a sunny one for all kinds of mattresses. Hang the pillows on a line where the wind can have full play; beat several times to lighten the feathers and free from dust, and allow them to hang out all day.

Cut a slice of new bread about an inch thick and place in the tin with the cake. This will help to keep the cake fresh for some time. The bread must be renewed when stale. An apple placed in the cake tin will answer the same purpose as the bread and should also be renewed when withered.

Children who refuse to take castor oil will take it if fixed in this way: Take one cupful of milk, one of molasses, half cupful of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of ginger, one teaspoonful of soda, half cupful of castor oil and flour to roll up. Cut in shapes and bake in a quick oven. One or two are as good as a dose of oil.

Straining the juice is one of the important factors in jelly making. A good plan is to gather the edge over an embroidery hoop and sew a tape from side to side by which to suspend it. In this way there is no opportunity to burn one's self while pouring the hot juice. A jelly bag is always made by folding a square of thin flannel or cheesecloth in triangular shape and stitching the seam on the machine.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1906.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Current Comment

Governor Harris' Thanksgiving proclamation sounds as sweet and gentle as a mother's prayer.

Having taken a large dose of Mr. Taft, Ohio should feel much better during the rest of the campaign.

With his cabinet reconstructed and his coal all in the bin, President Roosevelt must be pretty well prepared for the winter.

The President having issued his proclamation, we may now get ready to feel officially thankful for our manifold blessings.

That cabinet meeting which resulted in so much shifting among the members was not wholly unlike a game of puss wants a corner.

Mr. Cortelyou has gone toward the top by such steady advances that it is not likely that he feels the least bit dizzy when he looks down.

The sultan of Turkey refuses to have his temperature taken. Perhaps he fears that he may get a reputation for being the Fairbanks of the Orient.

Thomas Jefferson must find it rather monotonous to turn over in his grave every time the Democrats open a campaign and declare themselves.

When it comes to a question of polecats, Uncle Joe Cannon wishes it understood that nobody can fool him with a little black-and-white kitten.

Grim Jiggs is running for office in Georgia, and he will very likely get the support of a lot of people who think they are really voting for Jim Griggs.

Even the man who can't read English, if he will get somebody to interpret the President's proclamation for him, can find something for which to be thankful.

"Never, never will I hold office again," says Count Witte. To some persons such a declaration will seem sad; to Democrats it will sound foolish.

Much progress has been made in aerial navigation, it will have to be admitted, but as yet there has been no demand for a law regulating the speed of flying machines.

It costs Consuelo Vanderbilt $100,000 a year to get rid of her ducal husband. Some women would have dickered him down to $99,998, and bought thread with the difference.

If Harry Thaw reads the New York campaign news he must despair of being able to convince the jury that he is insane, while so many crazy men are running at large.

Many unpleasant things might happen as a result of the forthcoming election, but doubtless the nearest approach to anything calamitous would be the triumph of Hearst.

When the votes are all in and the counting begins, it may turn out that Uncle Joe Cannon has had more fun out of the campaign than any two men in the country.

William Allen White, who originated the question, "What's the matter with Kansas?" has taken in more territory. He now asks "What's the matter with the United States?"

The general public's sympathies will be with the chauffeurs who have gone on a strike for more money. No person with any pride whatever wants to be run down by a poorly paid chauffeur.

American girls who hope to marry foreign titles should be frequently reminded that a chauffeur, with a monkey wrench, can't crawl under a foreign title and fix it every time itgets out of order.

The Washington Post is of the opinion that "if Hearst is elected governor of New York it will require but one guess to name the next Republican candidate for the presidency." Now don't all guess at once.

Like the football teams, the good women of the W. C. T. U. have adopted a "yell," but it doesn't sound like the howling of a pack of wolves who are hungry enough to eat up a community of peace-loving citizens.

Next time he delivers an address to his Sunday school Mr. Rockefeller may tell the children a story of the bad little boy who once upon a time disobeyed his parents and grew up to be a member of a jury.

British women suffragists appear to be desperately in earnest. Instead of sobbing in a handkerchief when they meet with discouragement, they are inclined to invite their opponents to come outside for about thirty seconds.

A correspondent wants to know something about Candidate Hughes' religion. We can't tell what label it bears, but guess it is of the kind that doesn't put the poor apples in the bottom of the barrel and all the perfect, rosy-cheeked ones on top.

If there are still men in the country who are trying to solve the problem of perpetual motion, wouldn't it be a relaxation if they would apply their genius to the invention of an automobile that can climb a telegraph pole without spilling the occupants?

HEARST'S POLITICAL GAME.

Mr. Hearst, who is making desperate efforts to be elected governor of New York, at various times has called Mr. Murphy, chief of Tammany Hall, a boodler, a scoundrel and a thief, in fact almost everything in the way of approbrious epithet to be found in the English language. In addition, his newspapers have cartooned Tammany's leader in stripes, expressing thereby more forcibly than words can portray that in Mr. Hearst's opinion, Mr. Murphy should be doing time instead of "doing" the people.

The other day a member of Tammany Hall called on Mr. Hearst by invitation. The candidate wanted to know "honest Injun," if Tammany was playing square with him or planning to give him the "double cross." The visitor assured him that the great organization was "on the level." Then, according to the report which the visitor carried back to the executive committee of Tammany Hall, Mr. Hearst said: "I hope that what I have said on the platform about Mr. Murphy and what has been reported in my papers as to my attitude toward him have not caused any hard feelings on his part toward me, because I had to follow out that line as part of my policy before the public."

The New York Sun deduces from this incident the fact that Mr. Hearst has two policies—a public policy and a backstairs policy—but doubts the candidate's ability to have himself judged by the people by what he says, rather than by what he does. But there is another way to look at it. If one can judge Hearst by his record, conscience doesn't trouble him. He believes he is justified in adopting any means to attain an end. He wants to be governor of New York. He needs Tammany's votes, but also he needs the votes of Tammany's enemies. So he publicly excoriates Murphy to please those who can see no good in Tammany, although he doesn't care a continental whether Murphy is good or bad; and then he privately seeks to placate Murphy, all the while despising him. It is a policy of deception and hyprocrisy from start to finish, varying only in the degree of application.

MAKES NO PREDICTION.

William Jennings Bryan has come and gone. For three days he swung around the circle in Ohio, made many speeches and probably few if any Democratic votes. Mr. Bryan is becoming cautious in making statements. After his closing speech at Van Wert Saturday evening he was asked for an expression as to what Ohio will do at the polls next week. He refused to say anything for publication, contenting himself with the remark that he was gratified with the large number of persons who had turned out to hear him speak.

Mr. Bryan remembers his former Ohio experiences. He can recall that when he had toured the state, although great crowds came to hear him, his trail could be traced election night by an increased Republican vote. Citizens had listened to him, but he had convinced them his plan of government was wrong. Mr. Bryan is one of the most popular public speakers in the country and he proves a drawing card in city or country, on the stump or the lecture platform. The people recognize his talent as thousands of Christian men and women were wont to crowd to hear Robert G Ingersol, applaud his oratorical flights and come away firmer than ever in the Christian faith. Bryan attracts but does not convince. He knows this, and so he has no comment to make on the probable result of the Ohio campaign this year.

OUR DAY OF THANKSGIVING.

By proclamation of President Roosevelt, Thursday, November 29, has been set apart as the national day of Thanksgiving. In making the announcement, the President has embraced the opportunity, as he always does, to impress on the people the value of right living and right doing as essentials to the highest nationality. Material prosperity, however great, is nothing more than a mere foundation on which to build the superstructure and if we rest content with the foundation, national life is meaningless.

President Roosevelt is called a sermonizer, and we believe he delights in the nomenclature. But it can be said of his preachments that they always inspire to higher ideals and distract attention from the grosser life. He doesn't overlook in his proclamation the thanks we owe Divine Providence for an era of prosperity the like of which the nation has never before witnessed, but he would have the people realize that these material blessings will be worthless if we fail to accept them in the right spirit. They should broaden our humanity and enlarge our desires to assist the weak and the unfortunate. They furnish us the means which, if properly employed, will make of us better citizens.

It is well to remind ourselves that these reflections do not mark the limitations of the President. He is not a mere preacher. He is a doer, and he does those things which seem to him to make for the higher life. The year has not only been a fruitful one as we measure the products of the land, but it has been fruitful as we measure the moral success of the nation. In this latter regard the President has been a vital force, an engine of power, driving the machinery of the administration in its work of elevating the national spirit. Much has been accomplished, and much has been planned for future accomplishment. And while we render thanks to the Supreme Being, let us not forget to consecrate our efforts in aid of those policies which we know to be for the moral advancement of our country.

CHICAGO TRACTION PROBLEM.

Settlement of the street railway problem in Chicago, which now seems near at hand, is likely to have an important bearing on this branch of American municipal life. While the exact terms of the ordinance have not yet been determined, the general outline has been agreed to,and it marks a decided revolution in the relations between cities and traction companies.

As is well known, many of the franchises held by the Chicago railway companies have expired, and all of them will expire within a short time. Hence conditions there are materially different than in those cities where companies possess franchises of any length. Where the companies have nothing to surrender except their tangible property, there are not so many complications in the way of reaching a fair basis for negotiations.

Starting therefore, with a new slate, the existing companies, instead of seeking another franchise, ask for a license to do a street railway business as long as they furnish good service and give satisfaction to the people. The conditions include the following:

That the companies shall pay a fixed percentage from their receipts as compensation to the city.

That the companies shall be required to pave, repair, clean and sprinkle streets occupied by their tracks.

That the traction companies abandon the obsolete cable system and install the electric system.

That they bring their lines up to modern standards and give first-class service.

That the companies abandon the train ssytem and operate single cars of modern construction.

That the work of reconstruction, which contemplates an expenditure of about $40,000,000 for labor and material, is to begin within sixty days after passage of the ordinance.

That the companies will expend $5,000,000 for that portion of the subway to be devoted to street railway purposes and at such time as the city may direct.

The plan is called a sort of joint partnership affair. The city doesn't own the tracks and equipment, but shares in the profits. If at any time lower fare is demanded, it shall be reduced from the profits that accrue to the city. The municipal ownership feature appears in the provision that on any January 1, after six months' notice, the city may acquire the properties by purchase at a price to be agreed on. At the end of 20 years the city may exercise its option of either purchasing the lines or renewing the license. However, it is not likely that the city will ever vote to buy and operate the lines.

The important features of this agreement are that Chicago is assured of a greatly improved service, and that Mayor Dunne has been thrown off the I. M. O. hobby. The people of that city have become thoroughly weary of the controversy. The companies, suspended, as it were, in mid-air, have refused to make improvements or extensions because they had no guarantee of being permitted to remain in the business, and as a result the service has been wretched. The new deal appears to satisfy all parties, while the application of the license principle will be watched with interest by every municipality confronted with similar problems, near or remote. If the Chicago companies have found a successful solution to the question, one of the greatest sources of agitation will have been removed from municipal politics.

As soon as Uncle Sam finds out what is the matter with the Japs, he will know just about what to prescribe for them.

A scientist says that women are growing taller. If that is true, the bargain counter of the future will have to be built higher.

Americans dislike to do it, but if it is necessary, they will courageously grit their teeth and change their opinion of the Japanese.

Mr. Armour suggests the establishment of a fund for the purpose of keeping boys on the farm. It seems never to have occurred to anybody that one of the best ways to keep boys on the farm might be to first induce the girls to stay.

GOVERNOR HARRIS.

A gentleman and his young son spent a day in Columbus not long ago, and while there met a number of politicians of both parties. On the way home the boy, thinking over the events of the day, said: "Father, did you notice that almost every politician or officeholder we met had disparaging remarks to make of all other politicians and officials? There was one exception; Governor Harris had a kind word for everybody, and everybody had a good word to say for the governor."

And the boy was right.

Governor Harris' administration of state affairs is without a flaw. He took up the duties of the office under most trying circumstances. Death had removed a chief executive who belonged to another political party. Governor Pattison had formulated a policy and had selected some of his advisers. He had done little more. For several months the state was actually without a chief executive. Governor Harris took the helm and the ship of state responded to the touch of a master hand.

Andrew L. Harris was not a novice. It is doubtful if there is another man living who is so thoroughly versed in state affairs. For years he has been a student of Ohio. His career as a legislator and as presiding officer of the senate admirably equipped him for the governorship. He is not a politician, but he is a patriot. He is not a manipulator of political wires, but he is an honest and intelligent man, and all Ohio is near his heart. He has no political ambition except to serve faithfully the people of the state. He is great in his simplicity. He does not go forth heralded by brass bands, neither does he seek the applause of the galleries, but day by day, in his own simple and modest way, he directs the commonwealth's affairs with a hand as gentle as a woman's but as strong and firm as that of a giant.

He is as unassuming in the executive chamber as on his Preble county farm, but he can penetrate sham and trickery as quickly as the most experienced man of the world. He has the good, old-fashioned notions of honesty and he believes a man should be as square in public as in private life. He belongs to no party faction. He is a Republican from principle and his allegiance is to the whole party and not to any person or clique. No man can boss him, and we do not believe there is one who has the temerity to attempt the job. The personification of integrity himself he demands the same high ideals in those associated with him in the management of Ohio affairs. When the trustees of the Athens hospital for the insane failed to conduct the business of that institution properly the governor ordered an investigation. While no scandal was uncovered, the committee did report the finding of loose business methods. Governor Harris at once asked for the resignation of the trustees. Other governors would probably have glossed over the irregularities, but not Governor Harris. This instance shows the type of the man. He holds that the people of Ohio must have an honest and economical administration.

Such a man is Governor Harris. There are those who may make a finer appearance on dress parade, but in administering the government of the state he stands without a peer among the distinguished men who have filled the high office of governor.

WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS IN ENGLAND.

The riotous scenes precipitated by women in the English House of Commons illustrate the ingenuity with which female suffragists are pursuing their campaign. These women have pleaded vainly for a hearing, and at last in desperation, forced their way into the time honored hall, prepared to sacrifice their liberty in behalf of the cause. Later, when the disturbers were bound over to keep the peace, other demonstrations followed, the manifest object of the petitioners being to bring down upon their devoted heads a jail sentence. There is no martyrdom walking the streets under a peace bond, and that is exactly what the women didn't want. They therefore refused to furnish bond and were locked up.

No doubt they feel that they have materially advanced the interest of suffrage. At least they have carried their petitions further than ever before, and if bigoted man didn't hear them read, he is at least cognizant of their existence. And what's more, it is not likely the women will stop now that they have found their way to the House of Commons. They will go again and in greater numbers, and one of these days, if the English parliament hasn't a care, it will find itself thrown out of its sacred halls by an army of amazons who will plead with something more potent than petitions.

For women suffrage is no longer an academic question. The women themselves have settled that point. They have gained their contention in many parts of the world, and have proved their fitness to share in the task of government. There are unpleasant features connected with the idea. The women admit that, but they have evinced a willingness to accept the bitter with the sweet in the firm belief that they can materially better conditions if they have a chance at the ballot box. Many American statesmen who were bitterly opposed to women suffrage in the early stages of its promulgation, are now among its staunchest advocates, and as it has gained strength here, so it is making headway in other countries. England must come to it even as America is coming to it, and the commoner who resists the invasion may get his hair pulled.

"SPECIAL PRIVILEGES."

We are hearing a great deal about "special privileges" nowadays in connection with the popular outcry against trusts. Yet there were special privileges long before trusts were dreamed of. And if we were to carefully trace the history of these abuses to their origin we would find the individual responsible.

The railroad pass evil is not an outgrowth of capital combination. People traveled on passes before there were any trusts, and it is one of the most iniquitous forms of the special privilege. Rebates were granted favored shippers many, many years ago, and traffic was diverted to certain localities early in the history of railroads.

If we were to carefully take account of the special privileges enjoyed today by individuals and firms, we should doubtless find that they greatly outnumber the special privileges of the trusts and their connections. It is a form of dishonesty that has a gradual development from seemingly unimportant beginnings, and it is a question whether it can be wholly eliminated from corporate life until the individual is free from it. The merchant who encroaches on the sidewalk with his wares is enjoying a special privilege at the expense of the taxpayers. So also is the manufacturer who occupies public property for which he pays no rent, and in both cases a double wrong is perpetrated, for the privileged ones not only rob from the people, but gain an advantage as against the competing merchant and manufacturer who have no such privileges.

In this crusade for equal rights, if we are to win a great moral victory, it isn't enough then to regulate the trusts and pay no heed to the individual. It is a question indeed if the revolution should not begin with the individual, for if everyone of us was to embrace the creed of the square deal, it is quite certain there would be no cause for complaint against the trusts.

Kansas is calling for men to husk the corn crop. The only time when Kansas isn't calling for help is when she starts out to spend her money.

The average American citizen spends $1.50 a week for intoxicating drinks, and howls with indignation at the least advance in the price of milk.

Mrs. Peary feels sure that her husband has found the north pole. Doubtless she wouldn't be surprised to see him toting it around to the back door some afternoon.

Since Senator Clark has announced that he will not be a candidate for reelection, it may take an affidavit from several prominent citizens to convince some Montana people that the country is enjoying an era of prosperity.

"ESTIMATES" AS "GUARANTEES."

The Equitable Life has been made defendant in a suit that is of interest to every holder of a life insurance policy. The plaintiff took out a policy several years ago and made a notation of the agent's statement respecting the cash surrender value. When he applied for a settlement at the end of the period there was a discrepancy between that which the agent had promised and what the company offered of something like $4,000. These are the facts as we understand they have been set forth in the petition.

The question at issue is whether an insurance company is responsibble for the misrepresentations of its agents and we fail to see why it shouldn't be. Some insurance companies endeavor to evade this responsibility by plainly stating in their policies that they are not to be held liable for any declaration of the agent not contained in the contract. If this clause relieves the company of all responsibility, then the policy holder has only one recourse and that is to proceed against the agent criminally for having sold goods under false pretenses. But as a rule several years elapse before the owner of the policy discovers that he has been deceived, and meanwhile the agent has quit the business or is working in a different part of the country.

We do not believe any reputable insurance company approves of such methods on the part of its agents. We know the Equitable does not and yet it is safe to say that a very considerable proportion of the business written is taken under a misapprehension. It is so easy to treat of "estimates" as "guarantees" and the latter word is much more seductive.

Whether the plaintiff in the suit mentioned wins or loses, the agitation will be beneficial and may result in the companies exercising keener supervision over their agents. More than that, it may impress on the better class of agents the necessity of maintaining a thorough organization for the purpose of driving out of the business those men whose consciences don't trouble them as long as they write insurance and gather in the sheckels.

SAME LAW FOR RICH AND POOR.

Joseph Ralph Burton, until recently a United States senator from Kansas, began a six months' imprisonment yesterday, in a county jail in Missouri. While Burton was senator the government was interested in prosecuting a St. Louis company and at the same time this United States senator accepted a fee as attorney from the same company. His conviction followed and he was sentenced to pay a fine of $2,500 and serve six months in jail.

Of course Burton was a man of influence else he could not have been a United States senator. All the power that wealth and position could bring to bear was exerted in his behalf to keep him out of jail. The case was fought through the courts, but all the way up to the supreme court of the United States there was no more consideration shown this senator than if he had been an ordinary, everyday citizen. He was given a fair trial, but his guilt was firmly established and the higher courts confirmed the findings of the lower courts and Burton is now in jail.

The New York Central & Hudson River Railroad company is one of the great and wealthy corporations of the country. It was indicted in United States court for granting rebates to the sugar trusts, another gigantic corporation. The evidence against the railroad was conclusive and it was found guilty on six counts and a fine of $18,000 was imposed on each count, or $108,000 in all. At the same time Mr. Pomeroy, assistant traffic manager of the road, was given a personal fine of $6,000.

These instances go to show that our courts have one law for the rich and poor, for the men of great political influence and for those who have no "pull," and this, too, in spite of the vaporings of the demagogues who to gain the applause of the ignorant and unthinking gallery gods cry out that there is one law for the rich and powerful and another for the poor and friendless. It would be a good thing for every community if the men who are without just cause trying to bring our courts into contempt could be punished as is Burton or the New York Central & Hudson River Railroad cocpany.

On the whole our courts, from lowest to highest, are presided over by honest and reputable men who administer justice to the rich and poor without discrimination.

CHANGES IN THE CABINET.

The official announcement of cabinet changes to be made with the retirement of Attorney General Moody in January, and Secretary of the Treasury Shaw in March, contains no new information beyond the fact that Oscar Straus is to be added to the cabinet to fill the vacancy created by the promotion of Victor Metcalfe to the navy department. That Ambassador to Russia George Von L. Meyer was to accept a portfolio has long been understood.

In reoganizing his cabinet, made necessary by the retirement of Moody and Shaw, President Roosevelt has followed his well-known policy of advancing faithful secretaries. Thus George B. Cortelyou, who has distinguished himself as the head of the postoffice department, succeeds Shaw, and Metcalfe, who has performed meritorious work in the management of the commerce and labor department, advances to the navy portfolio, which Secretary Bonaparte relinquishes to assume charge of the attorney general's office, the work of which is better suited to his taste and mental equipment.

The appointment of Mr. Straus is interesting because it marks the first appearance of a representative of his race in the national cabinet. Mr. Straus is a prominent Hebrew, a lawyer, merchant and diplomat. President Cleveland sent him to Turkey in 1887, and President McKinley honored him with a similar appointment in 1897. On the death of ex-President Harrison, President Roosevelt selected Mr. Straus to represent this country as a member of the Permanent Court of Arbitration at The Hague. He is also an active member of the National Civic Federation and of the International Law association. He belongs to that type of citizens whom Roosevelt delights to gather around him, a strong American, a fine scholar and a man of rare versatility.

One may well appreciate the regret with which the President parts with the services of Attorney General Moody, who has accomplished splendid results in the work of readjusting the relations between the trusts and the people. Mr. Moody has labored intelligently and indefatigably to enforce the anti-trust laws and to bring recalcitrant offenders within the limitations of the law, and it is largely due to his efforts that the big corporations are beginning to revolutionize their methods. It must be a source of satisfaction to Mr. Moody that his department passes into the hands of so capable a successor as is Mr. Bonaparte, who has already gained renown as a prosecutor for reforms.

Senator Clark is going to give up his seat in the senate on account of a broken rib. Some members of that distinguished body will regard him as foolish for giving up on account of anything less serious than a broken neck.

What is the matter with the newspaper photographer's enterprise? Several days have passed since the Standard Oil company was found guilty, and we have not had a picture of Mr. Rockefeller with his mouth puckered up in the act of saying "pooh" to the jury.

To the average woman a man can do nothing more foolish than to stand on the street and talk politics till he catches a cold.

If Hearst is defeated he will have a hired man with a megaphone ready to yell "fraud" as soon as the vote is announced.

In "Ship of Mystery," the Xema, Seek "Treasure Island" of Sailor's Yarn

ON THE DECK OF THE "XEMA"

CAPTAIN GREY, WHO IS SEARCHING FOR TREASURE

All England is eagerly awaiting news of the steamship Xema, which is searching the seas somewhere off the west coast of Africa for an uncharted island where diamonds may be picked up on the beach, if a story told by a sailor is true.

While the Xema is a big, new steamship, fitted with all the mechanical devices known to shipping and science, and while the men who command her and compose her crew are everyday sailors, with probably no more of the dreamer in their make-up than any other seafarers, nevertheless the entire expedition seems as romantic as if it were two centuries before the present day. Its prospectus reads more like one which Ponce de Leon might have issued when he set out to find the fountain of eternal youth than that of a hardheaded, profit-seeking venture of this century.

The report of this island of fabulous wealth is said to have come from a Welsh sailor who was stranded on it and through whom it was reported to the De Beers syndicate, which controls the great diamond mines of Kimberley and the Rand. Immediately an association was formed, composed, it is said, of such prominent men as Sir Alexander Muir Mackenzie, Lord Aberdare, the Marquis of Tweeddale, Prince F. Duleep Singh, Admiral Sir Berkely Milne and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

The sailor's story was investigated as fully as is possible in England, and so convinced were these men that they chartered the Xema and placed her in command of Captain Grey, who was instructed to find the uncharted island and to seek out the deposits of diamonds.

Current Events.

Former Princess Louise sees sons after long fight for the privilege.

Maxim Gorky reaches Naples with Mme. Andriesa; believes crisis in Russia not alarming.

The American Civic association urges a tax on billboards to force them out of existence.

Attorney General Moody is thought to be slated to succeed Justice Brown on the supreme bench.

Chinese army makes use of a portable wireless telegraph apparatus on field of maneuvers.

England now has church war on hands; question of religious instruction in schools divides parliament.

The opening of a mound near Mount Sterling, Ill., brings to light giant skeletons, great vases and rich carving.

Urbana and Champaign renew their feud over the location of the University of Illinois and a merry war is waged.

Ten women advocates of female suffrage who created disturbance at opening of parliament prefer jail to peace bonds.

Alaska-Siberian Railway company, which proposes to tunnel under Bering strait, is incorporated at Jersey City, with $6,000,000 capital.

New Roman Catholic church at Pittsburg is dedicated by Monsignor Falconio, assisted by other high dignitaries of the church.

Senator Beveridge predicts the failure of the Cuban government, and says early American statesmen favored the annexation of the island.

Supreme court of Iowa rules that a corset model does not have to wear one company's brand, even if she is under contract with it.

Protest against the exclusion of Japanese children from the public schools of San Francisco is made to the state department at Washington.

Senator Rayner, in an address at Baltimore, advocates tariff revision as a weapon against trusts, which, he says, are the product of unjust duties.

Charles W. Morse, of New York, acquires the Mallory Steamship line for $9,000,000 and becomes master of the Atlantic coastwise steamship business.

President of the National W. C. T. U. in her annual address at convention at Hartford, Conn., says workings of the canteen law are satisfactory.

Angered at the removal of their candidates from the Independence league ticket, labor leaders repudiate Hearst and openly pledge their support to Hughes.

New York police official charges that Y. M. C. A. members and officials of the Society for the Suppression of Vice lease houses for gambling and other illegal purposes.

Dr. John Faville, of Peoria, before American missionary convention at Oberlin, O., declares the negro that dies at stake is God's judgment of crimes against black women.

Senator La Follette, in political speech at Albany, Wis., intimates a new party might be formed by the people in opposition to the trusts and corporations, and that he would favor such a movement.

Selection of Oscar S. Straus for a place in the cabinet is a gratifying recognition on the part of President Roosevelt of the good citizenship of Jews in the United States, says Jacob H. Schiff.

Almost dead from hunger and thirst, five men adrift at sea on a frail raft are rescued and landed at Norfolk, Va., after a companion, driven mad, had thrown himself into the water and drowned.

Agents of the New York and Mutual Life Insurance companies in Michigan are warned by Insurance Commitssioner Barry that they must stop electioneering in behalf of the administration tickets or their licenses will be revoked.

People of England ridicule the simplified spelling proposed by the American board, writes William E. Curtis, and British scholars score that body for not consulting them in making up the recent list of 300 words.

The New Maid.

Master—"When there's somebody at the door why don't you call me, silly sausage?"

Maid—"I should never dare to call you that, sir."—Bon Vivant.

THE FOOL AND HIS MONEY

Some Schemes of Wildcat Promoters for Parting the Two.

The fact that one of the firms of pseudo-bankers infesting lower Broadway ha been taking the fools' money for five year is an indication of its success.

Now half a dozen mushroom "banking" houses, with elaborately furnished quarters in New York, and branch offices i all the larger towns in this country an Canada, and even abroad, are using thi ingenious scheme to sell spurious minin oil and manufacturing stocks.

A writer in Success declares that th house most successful at the game ha forty branch offices here and abroad, besides agents in many smaller towns. I brings out a new company every littl while and sells the stock usually by th mail order and agency system.

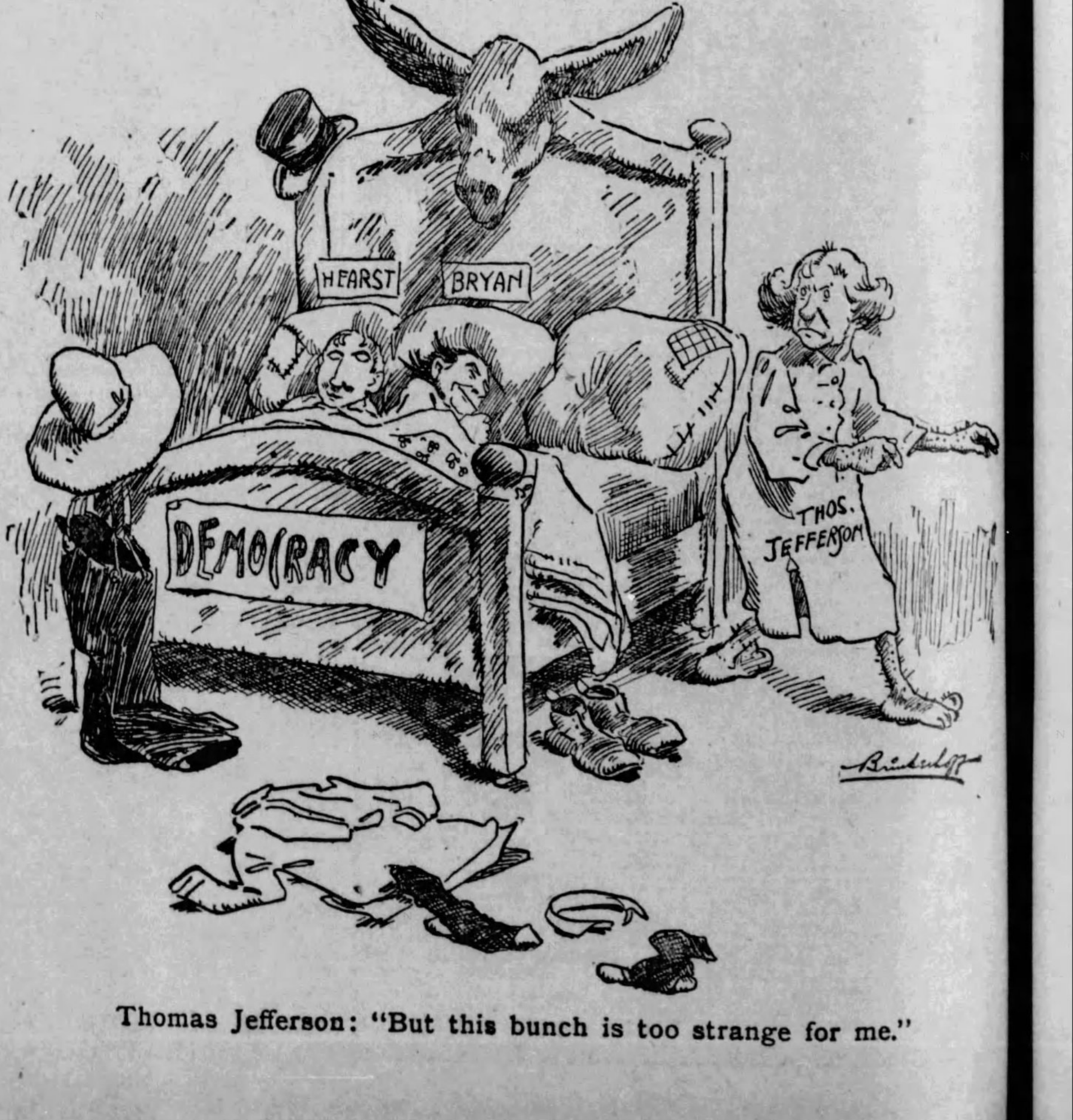
Years of experience have given these parasite promoters an invaluable "sucker list"—little investors all over the country whose financial credulity has not been shaken by repeated losses. These "investors"—wage earners, country merchants, clergymen, teachers and other professional men—are reached through circulars and letters.

The first stock sold by this house paid cash dividends for a while, and the "investors" who were doubling and tripling their savings bank incomes spread the glad tidings among their friends. The cash dividends were followed by scrip dividends—in some cases by no dividends a all. The stockholders who complained to loudly were offered in exchange for thei unsatisfactory stocks other stocks in ne companies brought out by the house.

A "trust fund" established "for th protection of investors" is made up, supposedly, of sound mining stocks, an when an investor gets tired of one spurious stock he can send it in and exchang it for something else. This, of course, i just as spurious, but it keeps the victim quiet for a while.

He is advised to hold the stock unti the mine strikes the expected bonanza ore, when the stock will rapidly increase in value. In this manner the house manages to keep its dupes quiet for many months and to sell them more stock besides.

POLITICS MAKES STRANGE BEDFELLOWS.



Thomas Jefferson: "But this bunch is too strange for me."

Gold Medal Awarded

To The Blade's New Ball Bearing Rotary Washing Machine at Louisiana Purchase Exposition by the Superior Jury of Awards.

This certainly is sufficient guarantee of its superior merits to induce the most skeptical to take advantage of our liberal offer to ship the machine to our subscribers for about half price, together with the Weekly Blade for one year.................... **$5.50**

With this machine your week's washing can be done in an hour and your much dreaded washday will soon be a thing of the past.

This washing machine will wash anything from a lace handkerchief to a bed quilt without injury as the counter currents of the water in the tub are what do the washing.

The machine is arranged with tight fitting cover, thus preventing escaping steam and eliminating the contamination of the house.

The machine works so easy with ball bearing journals that the work can be done by very little effort and no hard work.

Throw away the washboard for you wear the clothes more and cut the fibre of the cloth by rubbing the clothes on the hard ridges of the washboard than by ten times the actual wear of the clothes.

A Word To the Housewife

Will you stand over the open washtub and inhale the volatile matter and steam that arise from undergarments, etc., injure your health, contaminate your household and make it unfit to live in when you can get a Blade Washing Machine that is perfection in every particular at such a low price?

The mechanical movements consist of our patent oscillating malleable sprocket gear operated in ball bearings with steel ball retainers, most reliable and durable device that has yet been offered to the public.

The tub is made from (as the American Encyclopedia terms it) the Everlasting Red Cypress; it will outlast any two cedar tubs and is the most durable article of the kind ever offered our patrons. The body of the machine measures 25 inches in diameter, 14 inches deep, weight 72 pounds.

Remit by P. O. or express money order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

What Our Subscribers Say About The Blade Washing Machine

Dear Sirs: My Blade Washing Machine is more than satisfactory. I am very much pleased with it. It is so much better than I expected that I can honestly recommend it to my friends. I have entirely done away with the washboard. Yours truly,

MRS. PHILO BURCH,
Route 19, Lyndonville, N. Y.

Pikeville, Tenn., Oct. 2, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co.:

Gentlemen—Your washer came just as I started to my summer resort. We would begin washing after breakfast wash for ten in family and get through by 9 o'clock. I consider it first class and exactly as represented.

Yours for clean clothes,
C. B. HART.

Huntertown, Allen Co., Ind., Oct. 3, 1905.

Toledo Blade Co., Toledo, O.:

Gentlemen—I can speak in the highest terms of the Blade Washing Machine. It does the work well. I can cheerfully recommend it to every family that wants to buy a washing machine. Respectfully yours,

DR. L. HOUGHTON.

Danbury, Conn., Sept. 25, 1905.

Gentlemen—I will say that the Blade washer is just grand. It washes splendid I would not think of getting along without it. My neighbors have many kinds of washers, but none that can compare with mine.

Yours truly,
ROBERT D. KNAPP,
Danbury, Conn.

WATCHES

The Blade's Revised List for 1906-7—18 and 16 Sizes.

During the past season we have had so many inquiries from our readers for prices on 16 size watches, that we have included them in our list this season.

The 16 size watch is now the popular size for men and boys, being very much lighter in weight, smaller in size, and thinner than the 18 size.

With the exception of the 3-O size watches, which are Dueber-Hampden movements, we shall handle this season only Waltham and Elgin movements. The reputation and reliability of these movements are so well known to our readers that they need no further recommendation from us.

The cases used in our watches this season are the very best grade of 25-year and 20-year gold filled cases on the market. We make no extra charge this season for hand engraved cases in the 25-year grade.

We guarantee everything we offer you to be **just exactly as represented,**

And you will find our prices lower than you can purchase the same quality for elsewhere.

The Waltham and Elgin watches are all stem wind and stem set. The 3-O size Dueber-Hampden watches are stem wind and lever set. The 3-O size watches are the smallest ladies' watches made. They are very dainty and may be worn as chatelaines.

All Watches are sent by registered mail.

We can supply any movement made by the Waltham or Elgin companies, and will be pleased to quote prices.

This offer is intended only for Blade subscribers. We desire to give our subscribers the advantage of the best quality of everything at the very lowest price.

MOVEMENTS.

Nickel—Fifteen jewels (settings); quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Nickel—Seven jewels; quick train; exposed pallets; cut expansion balance; Breguet hairspring; polished oval steel regulator; sunk second dial; nickel index; dust ring; damaskeened plates.

Men's Watches

No. 100—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00
No. 101—18 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $11.50
No. 102—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $15.00
No. 103—16 size, 25-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $12.25
No. 104—18 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.50
No. 105—18 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50
No. 106—16 size, 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $17.00
No. 107—16 size, 25-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $14.50
No. 108—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50
No. 109—18 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $9.75
No. 110—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.75
No. 111—16 size, 20-year open-face, 7-jeweled works $10.00
No. 112—18 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $13.50
No. 113—18 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $10.50
No. 114—16 size, 20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works $15.00
No. 115—16 size, 20-year open-face, 15-jeweled works $12.50

Nickel Silver Cases

No. 116—18 size, 7-jeweled works $5.30
No. 117—16 size, 7-jeweled works $6.75
No. 118—18 size, 15-jeweled works $6.60
No. 119—16 size, 15-jeweled works $8.75

Ladies' 6 Size

No. 120—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $12.50
No. 121—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$13.50
No. 122—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $11.00
No. 123—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$12.25

Ladies' O Size

No. 124—25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $14.00
No. 125—25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$17.50
No. 126—20-year hunting case, 7-jeweled works $13.00
No. 127—20-year hunting case, 15-jeweled works ...$16.50

Ladies' 3-O Size

No. 128—"The 400" 25-year hunting case, 17-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $18.50
No. 129—"The Diadem," 25-year hunting case, 15-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $15.00
No. 130—"Molly Stark," 25-year hunting case, 7-jeweled, Dueber-Hampden works $13.75

Always remember that everything we offer you is just exactly as represented, or we will refund your money.

Remit by P. O. money order, express money order, registered letter, or New York draft.

Address all orders to

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

SHIRT SETS

This set consists of four fine quality gold filled buttons with inlaid pearl backs. The set has one back and one front collar button and two sleeve buttons. It makes a handsome set of buttons, and being of fine quality, will last for years. Our price per set to Blade readers.............**45c**

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Elegant Gold Filled Chains

We are prepared to furnish our readers any kind of a watch chain either for ladies or gentlemen. Send for our illustrated price list.

Address all orders—
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Gold-Filled Collar Buttons

We offer our readers a very fine quality gold filled, solid, one piece collar button at 15c each, 2 for 25c, 6 for 70c, 12 for $1.35.

Do not wear cheap plated or bone buttons when you can get a good, reliable article such as we offer you at so low a price.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Yoke Waist, With or Low Neck, Long or Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and With or Without Body and Sleeve Lining—Paris Pattern No. 1558—All Seams Allowed.

The yoke waist is always a popular model, it is such a simple, girlish style and usually extremely becoming. It is here shown with a square yoke at the back and a pointed yoke at the front, a deep lace-edged ruffle headed by a row of insertion following the bottom of the yoke in becoming Bertha fashion.

The pattern is in three sizes—13 to 17 years old. For a miss of 15 years the waist needs 3¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 2 yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ⅝ yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide is needed for yokes and 1⅜ yards of insertion and 7 yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Sailor Suit, Consisting of a Blouse With Sailor Collar and Plaited Skirt Joined to an Underwaist Having a Shield Facing—Paris Pattern No. 1550—All Seams Allowed.

This smart-looking sailor suit is made of white serge. The blouse is a pretty departure from the regulation style of blouse, having the fronts curved prettily below the V neck and closed in double-breasted style with buttonholes and buttons. The large sailor collar has broad ends extending nearly to the bottom of the V neck and curved in an odd effect and rounded at the corners, where an anchor is embroidered in Yale-blue silk.

The pattern is in four sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years the suit will need 8 yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 4⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 42 inches wide.

Ladies' One-piece Corset Cover, With or Without Peplum—Paris Pattern No. 1563—All Seams Allowed.

This pretty corset cover is cut all in one piece with only shoulder seams. It may be made with or without the peplum which is of circular shaping. The neck is square and the fronts are closed through a box-plait at the center. Some very pretty effects may be produced with trimmings of lace, embroidery, insets and ribbons.

Pattern in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the corset cover requires 1½ yards of material 36 inches wide. As illustrated, 5¼ yards of edging, 2½ yards of beading are needed, and 2½ yards of ribbon to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Shirtwaist, With Tucked Fronts and With or Without Back Yoke-Facing—Paris Pattern No. 1559—All Seams Allowed.

A simple style of shirt waist that will be popular for silks, flannels, linens and all sorts of shirtings is here portrayed. The fronts are tucked—in fine evenly spaced tucks—to yoke depth and are closed under a box plait at the center. The back is smooth across the shoulders and a pointed yoke facing may be used or not, as preferred.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist will need 3¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Double-Breasted Box Coat, With or Without Capes—Paris Pattern No. 1564—All Seams Allowed.

The box coat is the popular coat of the season for little people and is produced in all-cover and short lengths. The coat here illustrated entirely covers the dress and is fashioned on very attractive lines. It fits smoothly at the top and hangs loose from the shoulders, the skirt part being shaped to flare and ripple in a decidedly modish way. A double cape with rounding lower corners gives an air of novelty to the coat, the cape being joined in the same seam with the pretty rolling collar.

The pattern is in 4 sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the coat requires 4½ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 3⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Shirtwaist, With a Separate Yoke-Guimpe Having Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1560—All Seams Allowed.

This fetching shirt waist is on the jumper order and is decidedly individual in style. The fronts, which are gathered in under the belt to puff out a very little, are closed with buttons and buttonholes below a long, narrow V opening that is broadened at the neck by being curved out in an odd way. The seamless back is smooth across the shoulders and gathered at the belt and both front and back are cut to extend out on the guimpe sleeves, giving breadth and the long shoulder line.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the guimpe will need 2¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1⅝ yard 36 inches wide, or 1½ yard 42 inches wide. The waist needs 4 yards 20 inches wide, or 1¼ yard 36 inches wide, or 1⅛ yard 42 inches wide. As illustrated, 3 yards of velvet ribbon are needed for straps and to trim sleeves.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Seven-Gored Plaited Skirt—Paris Pattern No. 1557—All Seams Allowed.

Gored skirts with plaits in a variety of ways are among the smartest styles for suit skirts of cloth and dress goods of all kinds. A notably smart model showing a stylish arrangement of kilt plaits is here illustrated. It is in seven gores with an under box plait at the middle of the back and a cluster of four kilt plaits at all the seams, the plaits in each group being arranged to turn toward the seams and flare in fan effect.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—22 to 32 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt requires 11⅝ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 6¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 5½ yards 42 inches wide, or 5 yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Surplice Shirtwaist, With a Removable Chemisette and With or Without Fancy Collar—Paris Pattern No. 1577—All Seams Allowed.

The surplice shirt waist is among the smart new styles and is handsome and dressy for silks, nun's veilings, cashmere, flannels and many of the new shirtings. A large, fancy collar, that is shaped to form deep points near the end of the V neck, is a smart feature.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist needs 4¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3⅛ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ¾ yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide is needed for chemisette and standing collar, and ¾ yard of silk 20 inches wide to inlay turn-over portions and fancy collar.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

MANY CLERKS AFFECTED

Proposed Salary Increase Will Help 16,300 Men.

Washington, Oct. 24.—First Assistant Postmaster General Hitchcock, in a statement last night in connection with his recent announcement that he would recommend a substantial increase of salaries for postal employes, said the sum recommended will permit the promotion of about 75 per cent of clerks in the grade below $900, about 50 per cent of the clerks receiving $900 and $1,000, about 40 per cent of those receiving from $1,100 to $1,200 and about 30 per cent of those receiving over $1,200. An appropriation of $25,700,000 will be urged for clerks of the first and second class offices, an increase of $3,000,000 over the current year, of which increase $1,370,000 is for employment of additional clerks and the rest for promotions. The estimates provide for the promotion of 16,300 clerks in first and second class postoffices. The department is also considering an amendment to the present law permitting payment of a higher compensation to letter carriers. Mr. Hitchcock tonight explained that higher salaries were necessary to secure and retain competent men and insure "an efficient conduct of the postal business."

HARD JOLT FOR MINERS

Coal Operators Ask Union to Pay Them $550,000.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—At the conference yesterday the coal operators presented to the miners a bill for $550,000, which they demanded should be paid on account of the holiday taken by the miners on the anniversary of the Virden riot. The demand of the operators is based on the agreement between the miners and operators which declare that holidays shall be taken only on certain specified dates and that the sum of $10 shall be paid by the union to the operators for every man who fails to work on other days. The assertion is made by the operators that the taking of the holiday on October 12 was contrary to agreement, and that they are entitled to the full amount against the 55,000 miners in the state. The arrangement regarding the holidays, is according to the operators, made necessary by the great number of foreigners among the miners who are constantly taking holidays other than those commonly recognized in this state.

CORTELYOU TO RESIGN

He Will Retire From Republican Chairmanship Soon.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Postmaster General George B. Cortelyou will retire from the chairmanship of the Republican national committee before he becomes secretary of the treasury in succession to Secretary Shaw. This statement was made today on excellent authority. It has been generally understood that Secretary Shaw would retire from the treasury on the 4th of next March, but an intimation was given today that he might sever his connection with the department between the first of January and the fourth of March.

Harry S. New, the vice chairman of the Republican national committee, will, it is said, assume the duties of the chairman when Mr. Cortelyou retires.

CABINET CHANGES SOON

Straus and Meyer Are Soon to Appear There.

CABINET CHANGES.

The following statement regarding prospective changes in President Roosevelt's Cabinet was made public at the White House:

"On the retirement of Secretary Shaw and Attorney General Moody from the cabinet the following changes will be made:

"Secretary of the Treasury—George B. Cortelyou.

"Postmaster General—George Von L. Meyer.

"Attorney General—Charles J. Bonaparte.

"Secretary of the Navy—Victor H. Metcalf.

"Secretary of Commerce and Labor—Oscar S. Straus."

Washington, Oct. 24.—President Roosevelt has decided upon the cabinet changes to be made within a few months.

A statement was made public at the White House last night which indicated definitely the shifts that are to be made in the President's official family. It has been known for some time that Secretary Shaw, of the treasury department, and Attorney General Moody were to retire from the cabinet, but the identity of their successors has been a matter of speculation.

The general understanding for some time has been that Attorney General Moody will retire on January 1, 1907, and that Secretary Shaw will follow him March 4.

On the first of the year Mr. Bonaparte, who is now secretary of the navy, will succeed Mr. Moody as attorney general, and he will in turn be succeeded by Mr. Metcalf, the secretary of commerce and labor, the latter's place being filled by Oscar S. Straus. Mr. Cortelyou, now postmaster general, will take Secretary Shaw's place March 4, at which time George Van L. Meyer is to become postmaster general.

The announcement of the prospective changes in the cabinet followed a protracted cabinet meeting earlier in the day, at which it is understood the whole matter was considered fully. The changes contemplate the introduction of two new men in the cabinet, Mr. Meyer, who is to be postmaster general, and Mr. Straus, who is to be secretary of commerce and labor.

OSCAR S. STRAUS.

The fact that Mr. Meyer was to have a place in the cabinet has been known for some time, but the name of Mr. Straus has been mentioned only incidentally, if at all, in connection with the circle of the President's advisers.

The transfers of Mr. Cortelyou to the treasury, Mr. Bonaparte to the attorney generalship and Mr. Metcalf to the navy have been generally accepted as among the possibilities for some time, although it has been known that both Mr. Bonaparte and Mr. Metcalf were for a time loath to leave their present positions because they had become so fully identified with the work of their respective departments.

Mr. Meyer, who will become postmaster general, was ambassador to Russia, to which place he was appointed on March 6, 1905, having been promoted to that office following his service as the ambassador to Italy from 1900 to 1905. He is a native of Massachusetts, and has been a business man.

The appointment of Mr. Straus caused considerable surprise, as it will be the first case where a citizen of the Hebrew faith has been a member of the President's cabinet. He was born December 3, 1850, and is known as a merchant, diplomat and author. He represented the United States as minister to Turkey on two different occasions and was appointed by President Roosevelt to fill the vacancy caused by the death of ex-President Harrison as a member of the permanent court of arbitration at The Hague.

BALLOONS AT FT. OMAHA

Army Is to Conduct Long Series of Experiments.

Washington, Oct. 24.—Fort Omaha, Neb., is to be the scene of many interesting balloon experiments within the next few months. French manufacturers have shipped to the signal corps of the army a new spherical silk balloon which will be thoroughly tested at the Nebraska post. The signal corps already has several old balloons at Fort Omaha which are used for experimental work.

A large quantity of hydrolite from which hydrogen is generated by contact with water, has been purchased, and a generating plant will probably be built at Fort Omaha which will enable the signal corps to produce hydrogen very easily. At the present hydrogen for experimental work is shipped in metal tanks. Practically all the experiments of the signal corps are made with captive balloons.

Major Samuel Reber and Captain Charles DeF. Chandler, who made a balloon ascension on October 22 with the Aero club, have reported to the signal corps that their aerial travel from Pittsfield, Mass., to Bennington, Vt., was highly successful, and will later make a report on the trip, which, it is said, will be of considerable value to officers interested in ballooning.

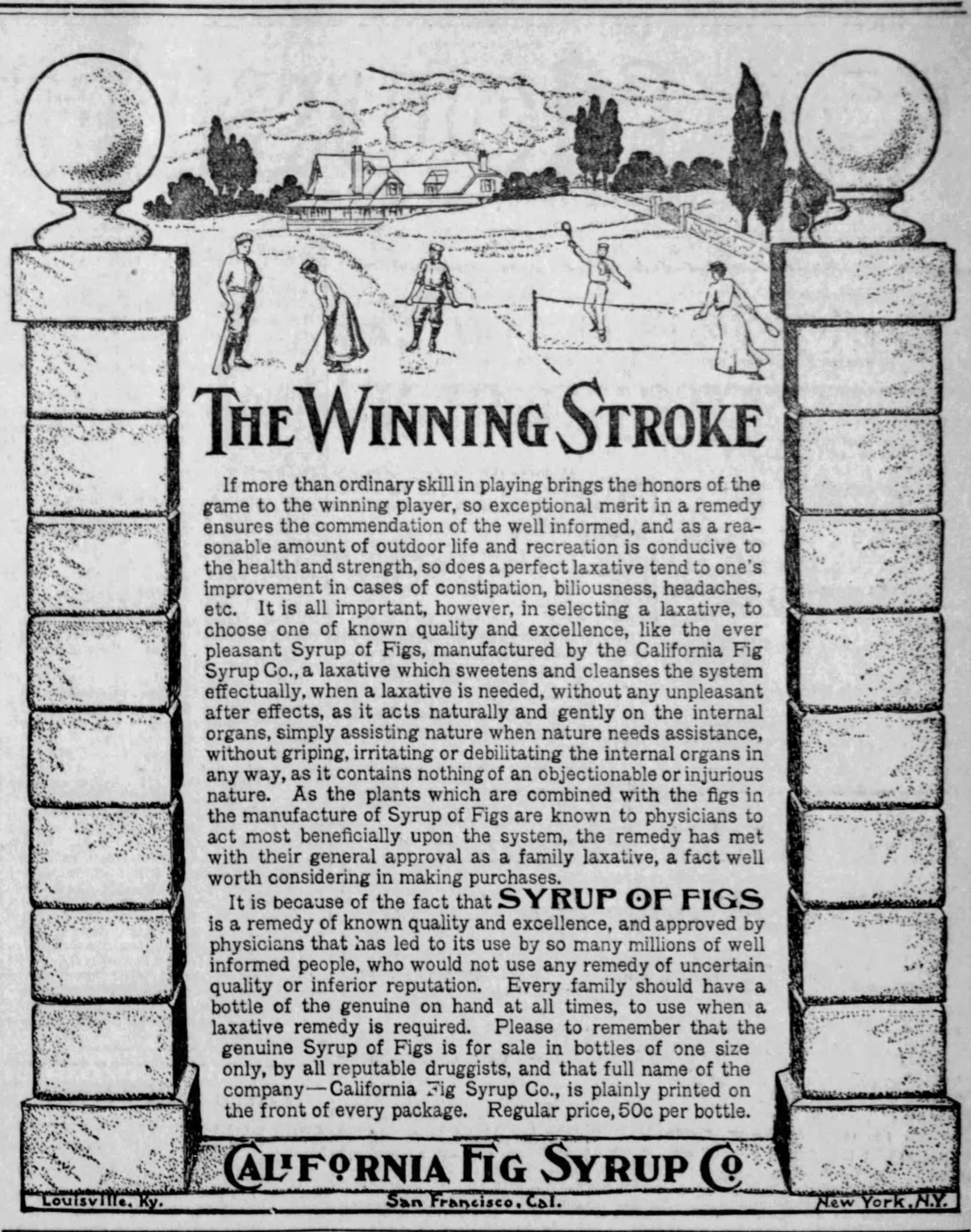
BLAME IS PUT ON LAWS

Statute Requires Separate Schools for Orientals.

San Francisco, Oct. 29.—"When Secretary of Commerce and Labor Victor Metcalf arrives to inquire into the action taken by the board of education of the city and county of San Francisco in providing a separate school for Japanese children, we will meet him more than half way," is the statement made by President Aaron Altman.

"The position taken by the board was for the best interest of the public schools of San Francisco and in strict conformity with the state laws. We believed that the best interest of schools would be subserved by sending children of Japanese parentage to a separate school. It we have erred, and can be shown wherein we have done so, the board will be more than pleased to correct its mistake, if any has been made.

"Without receding from our position, the board holds that the fault, if any exists, is with the legislative body of the state. In plain and unmistakable language, that particular section of the statutes under which the board acted states that all children of Oriental parentage shall be placed in a separate school. The board would like to have the constitutionality of the statute tested in the courts."



THE WINNING STROKE

If more than ordinary skill in playing brings the honors of the game to the winning player, so exceptional merit in a remedy ensures the commendation of the well informed, and as a reasonable amount of outdoor life and recreation is conducive to the health and strength, so does a perfect laxative tend to one's improvement in cases of constipation, biliousness, headaches, etc. It is all important, however, in selecting a laxative, to choose one of known quality and excellence, like the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., a laxative which sweetens and cleanses the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant after effects, as it acts naturally and gently on the internal organs, simply assisting nature when nature needs assistance, without griping, irritating or debilitating the internal organs in any way, as it contains nothing of an objectionable or injurious nature. As the plants which are combined with the figs in the manufacture of Syrup of Figs are known to physicians to act most beneficially upon the system, the remedy has met with their general approval as a family laxative, a fact well worth considering in making purchases.

It is because of the fact that **SYRUP OF FIGS** is a remedy of known quality and excellence, and approved by physicians that has led to its use by so many millions of well informed people, who would not use any remedy of uncertain quality or inferior reputation. Every family should have a bottle of the genuine on hand at all times, to use when a laxative remedy is required. Please to remember that the genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale in bottles of one size only, by all reputable druggists, and that full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co., is plainly printed on the front of every package. Regular price, 50c per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

SERVICE NEEDS MONEY

Department to Ask for Over $15,000,000 More.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Postmaster General Cortelyou has submitted to the secretary of the treasury, for transmission to congress, estimates for the postoffice department and the postal service for the coming fiscal year. The amount asked for salaries in the postoffice department is $1,528,920, being a net increase of $121,530 over the appropriation for the current year, while the amount asked for the maintenance of the postal service is $206,662,190, a net increase over the present appropriation of $15,000,000.

The estimates last year were about $12,000,000 in excess of the appropriation for the year before, so that the increase this year is about $3,000,000 more than the increase last year. The apparently large increase in expenditures contemplated by the present estimates, according to the department, represents but a normal advance over the expenditures of last year, made necessary to meet the constantly growing needs of the service and the public demand for improved facilities.

The principal items for which increased appropriations are submitted are as follows:

Compensation of postmasters, an increase of $1,500,000; compensation to clerks in first and second-class postoffices, an increase of $3,000,000; clerk hire for third-class postmasters an increase of $150,000; pay of letter carriers, an increase of $1,156,700; pneumatic tube service, an increase of $350,000; railroad transportation of mails, an increase of $4,660,000; pay of railway mail clerks, an increase of $978,360; foreign mail service, an increase of $268,000; manufacture of stamped envelopes, an increase of $227,000; rural delivery an increase of $1,475,000.

A new item of $300,000 for freight and expressage on supplies is incorporated to meet the requirements of the law passed at the last session of congress, which it is expected will result in a considerable saving to the government.

A statement given out at the postoffice department in connection with the estimates says: "The postmaster general has recommended these increases only after the best calculations have shown them to be necessary to enable the department to keep pace with the growth of the postal business of the country and to maintain a proper standard of efficiency. They also find ample justification in the gratifying condition of the department's finances, especially with reference to the annual deficit, which, according to the advance statement recently given out by the postmaster general, has been reduced this year over four millions of dollars.

"It is an interesting fact, as showing the relation between postal receipts and expenditures, that for several years past the receipts of one year have just about equaled the expenditures of the year before."

ROOSEVELT FORTY-EIGHT

President's Birthday Celebrated in a Quiet Manner.

Washington, Oct. 27.—President Roosevelt is 48 years old. He was the recipient of many congratulations, but passed the day very much according to the routine which marks his every day life. He was at his desk early and saw many callers during the day, among them being a committee from the Hungarian Club, of New York, bearing the congratulations of that organization.

A family dinner was one of the features of the day.

CANNOT GET FEES BACK

Interesting Decision in Fraudulent Insurance Case.

Washington, Oct. 29.—According to an opinion delivered today in the supreme court of the United States, attorneys cannot be compelled to refund money paid to them for the prosecution of a claim against an insurance company, even though the claim is aftewards found to have been fraudulent. The decision was by Justice Holmes and was delivered in the case of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance company versus United States Senator Charles A. Culberson and other attorneys who represented the defendant in the case of the Fidelity company against Jennie Smythe, of Texas. Mrs. Smythe held an insurance policy on the life of her brother, which was settled by the company upon his disappearance, with indications of drowning, half the amount going to the attorneys. The brother afterward was found to be alive and Mrs. Smythe was ordered by the Texas courts to make restitution of the amount received by her but the court refused to make that order with reference to the sums received by the attorneys. Today's decision upholds that finding. Justice Holmes said in his opinion that it was evident that the money had been taken in good faith.

GOES TO SAN FRANCISCO

Secretary Will Investigate Discrimination Against Japs.

Washington, Oct. 27.—While a feeling of optimism prevails in administration circles that no serious trouble will ensue between the United States and Japan over the alleged discrimination by the school authorities of San Francisco against Japanese children, it is admitted that President Roosevelt and his advisers are much concerned over the incident.

The subject occupied the attention of the cabinet yesterday for nearly three hours. The consequences in a commercial way of friction with Japan, which exercises a dominating influence in the far east, were discussed at length. The moral question involved was also given consideration. This government has treaty obligations with Japan which assure the citizens of the latter country freedom from restraint while residing within the borders of the United States.

Japan has grown in self-esteem, as in other respects, within the past few years, and will tolerate nothing that in any way reflects upon the mikado's subjects.

The announcement is made that, by direction of the President, Victor H. Metcalf, secretary of commerce and labor, will leave Washington today for San Francisco to make a thorough inquiry into the anti-Japanese feeling there and particularly into the causes responsible for the exclusion of Japanese children from the public schools.

The action of the President indicates how thoroughly aroused the administration is over Japan's resentment of discrimination against its subjects in California, and how seriously it views the situation which threatens the continuance of cordial good feeling between the two nations.

Mr. Metcalf is a Californian. His home is at Oakland, just across the bay from San Francisco. His selection as the President's envoy was due in part to the geographical proximity of his residence to the seat of anti-Japanese agitation, but the President wishes mainly to emphasize that his interest in the situation is great enough to justify sending one of his own cabinet officers to the scene of agitation.

The President also has sent directions to the United States district attorney at San Francisco, through the department of justice, to make full inquiry into the discrimination against Japanese school children. The district attorney's report will be presented to Secretary Metcalf on his arrival at San Francisco.

Mr. Metcalf had a long conference with the President late yesterday afternoon. His instructions were generally to confer with the Governor, the acting mayor of San Francisco, the Japanese consul, the school authorities and all others who might be able to throw light on the anti-Japanese situation, and report to the President the exact conditions and the basis of the sentiment which served to bring about the discrimination against Japanese subjects.

LAND OFFICE REPORT OUT

Department Shows Gain in Receipts of $567,000.

Washington, Oct. 29.—The annual report of the commissioner of the general land office, which has just been made public, shows that the total receipts for the year ended June 30 were $7,585,524, an increase over the preceding year of $567,713. The total area of the land disposed of was 19,431,187 acres, an increase of 2,374,565 acres. All of the recommendations made by Commissioner Richards in support of a year ago are renewed, except in instances where Congress already has taken the action requested. Under a bill passed by the last session of Congress the land office has under consideration the establishment of various parks to protect the prehistoric ruins of Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado and Utah, which recently were made the subject of a report by Professor Edgar L. Hewett, assistant ethnologist of the bureau of American ethnology and fellow of the archaeological institute of America.

MAY DELIVER IN TOWNS

New Ruling of Postal Department for Rural Carriers.

Washington, Oct. 27.—It is announced at the postoffice department that hereafter the delivery of mail by rural carriers will be permitted to persons residing not less than one-quarter of a mile from postoffices at unincorporated towns or villages, provided such persons will erect boxes conforming to the requirements of the postoffice department on rural routes, as officially laid out. This will apply at both distributing and intermediate offices.

MARRY RICH and handsome ladies want to marry. Big list of descriptions & photos FREE (sealed). STANDARD COR. CLUB, Dept. 7, 108 Avers Avenue, Chicago, Ills.

$80 per month, expenses advanced. Men to travel, advertise, post signs and leave samples Saunders Co., Dept. 13, Jackson Blvd., Chicago

MIDDLE AGE fine looking Business Man would like to meet lady with view to matrimony, his income is $6,000 per year, enough for both. No objection poor Maiden or Widow. Address Mr. H., Room 761 Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $10,000 cash, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. (Poverty no objection.) Address Miss Hart, Dept. 702, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

WILL YOU MARRY IF SUITED? My new plan of private introductions by mail is best for particular people. Write to me. WALTER McDONNELL, 488 Madison St., Chicago.

KIDNEY DISEASES CURED BY MY NEW SYSTEM. Examination, Opinion and Book Free. DR. J. F. SHAFER, Kidney Specialist 25 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

160 acres oil and gas land adjoining Gotebo, Okla. Gas wells on two sides of farm, two gas wells 40 rds. from house with 200 lbs. pressure. 25 bbl. oil well ½ mile away, plenty of best quality of brick shale on this land, is fine farm. R. R. crosses corner, good location for brick plants and other factories. Price $50.00 an acre. Address

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MORE TO RURAL ROUTES

Increase of Salary to Carriers Is Recommended.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster General DeGraw will recommend to Postmaster General Cortelyou a substantial increase in the maximum salary allowed letter carriers in the rural free delivery service. Estimates recently submitted by the postmaster general to the secretary of the treasury for the postal service for the coming fiscal year, including an increase of $1,475,000 for the rural delivery service, did not include an appropriation to provide for an increase in the salaries of rural carriers. The item referred to is merely to cover the normal addition to the cost of existing service and $1,070,000 which will be required for establishment of additional rural service. Estimates for the appropriation necessary to provide for an increase in the salaries of rural carriers, if determined upon, will have to be submitted to congress by the postmaster general. There are now in the rural delivery service 36,347 carriers employed in all parts of the county, the service being operated from postoffices in cities where it is very expensive to own and maintain horses, as well as from postoffices in small towns and villages where the cost of grain and forage varies greatly. Mr. DeGraw found that to make a fair allowance for horse hire within a reasonable limit would require a knowledge of the cost of horse feed throughout the country which is necessarily subject to change; and that if an adjustment should be undertaken with that as a basis, anything short of the actual expense of maintaining the conveyances could not be made satisfactory.

JAP QUESTION DISCUSSED

Cabinet Holds a Conference on the Situation.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Today's cabinet meeting lasted two and one-half hours and was attended by all the members except Secretary Shaw and Postmaster General Cortelyou. Among the important matters discussed was the situation growing out of the anti-American sentiment in Japan and the exclusion of Japanese children from the public schools of San Francisco. It was stated by a member of the cabinet after the meeting, that the general opinion of the members was that the Japanese situation was exceedingly grave, and would require the most delicate treatment to avoid an open rupture.

CASTRO HAS RECOVERED

Venezuelan President Now Entirely Well, Says Report.

New York, Oct. 27. — Information made public here by Charles B. Figueredo, the Venezuelan consul general to New York, is to the effect that President Castro, who has been reported as dangerously ill, is again attending to his duties. The consul general made the following announcement:

"I have just received a cable announcing that General Cipriano Castro has entirely recovered, having arrived at Caracas on the 24th inst. and resumed his presidential duties.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

True happiness ranks far higher than pleasure, even in its highest forms. Pleasure is mainly a product of the senses; happiness springs from the right exercise of the higher faculties.

THURSDAY.

Be pleased with your environments, your surroundings, by being superior to them; this kind and quality of superiority is clean of pride or any haughtiness. It is the virtue of the free.

FRIDAY.

Be your own best friend by being at all times and under all conditions cheerful. It is better to be a cheerful idiot than a pessimistic philosopher.

SATURDAY.

Nothing else will so surely save one from failure as a complete surrender to a passion for excellence—to a lofty ideal.

SUNDAY.

Thank God for the blessings of work. Put your soul into what you are doing, and then love the work and what you can make out of it.

MONDAY.

Everywhere, in every department of human activity are the signs of work lovers. These are the real creators of things beautiful.

TUESDAY.

Get into the habit of being happy. You can do it. Practice saying to yourself when you waken in the morning: Everything is all right, and keep on saying it. You will be surprised how nearly "all right" the mere saying of it at the beginning of the day will really make everything.

Truth Often Repeated but Always the Same

EMILY S. BOUTON

"Isn't there such a thing as being too optimistic?" said a friend one day.

"What do you mean by being too optimistic?" I asked.

"Seeing too much of the good side of things, and ignoring the evil," she replied. "If we want to bring about better conditions than exist today, we are compelled to recognize what is wrong, otherwise how can we make work effective? If we saw a man drowning how foolish it would be to shut our eyes and declare he was all right, and that the world is beyond expression beautiful."

"Certainly that would be foolish," I answered. "The sensible, the only thing to do would be to help him as soon as possible to safety. Optimism does not mean that we shall wrap ourselves in the comfortable garment of self-satisfaction and have no heart of sympathy for those less fortunate. But it does mean that under all circumstances we are to look for the rift in the clouds that will let the sunshine through. It does mean that we are not to sit down and weep and moan over what cannot be helped, nor dwell upon the dark and shadowed side of life, when there is no service that we can render therein. It means that we must have faith in the ultimate triumph of good or God or law, call it what you please, because only so can there be any reason for existence and the struggle for happiness which is a manifest part of it. You know well that looking upon the dark side, dwelling with horrors, does not make us strong to cope with difficulties, but the contrary. Optimism does not mean blindness."

My friend said no more, though I doubt whether she was convinced for she is one of those who are full of fear and who see a threat of sorrow or misfortune in every change.. One can be conscious of the wrong that needs righting, without allowing it to overshadow all that is beautiful and true in the world around us.

In thinking of the optimism which characterizes the most of Charles Wagner's utterances, I recall that he says of himself concerning his tendency in this direction:

"Certainly he (the author) does not belong in the number of those who are blind to evil; quite otherwise. He sees it, and suffers cruelly because of it, especially when he discovers it among those whom he loves. But it seems to him that in the midst of the gloomy and tangled forest of human wickedness and corruption, the best thing we can do is to join in the pursuit of that rare bird, the Good, that the sight of it may fill us with the courage and strength to put the evil to rout."

This determination to search for and find the good in everything is one of the secrets of his influence in all that he says and writes. He sees humanity at its best and not at its worst. He worships truth but he knows that it is to be searched for below the surface of things, and that when found it is always an expression of the Divine Love that knows no evil. What we are to do, he believes, is to try to restore harmonious conditions where discord exists and then let be.

We know that dwelling upon possible evils is one of the surest ways to make them realities. Communities, as well as individuals, for instance, are scared into epidemics. The less said about the presence of a dreaded disease the better. This does not mean that sanitary precautions are not to be taken, but that fear shall not be given the mastery through a constant and needless reference to the subject, until it magnifies the slightest indisposition into danger.

True optimism is one of the greatest of blessings, for it touches with sunshine the whole of life. There is altogether too much of looking upon shadows, of dwelling among them until they seem real. "The Americans have many virtues," said Emerson, "but they have not Faith and Hope. I know no two words whose meaning is more lost sight of. We use these words as if they were as obsolete as Selah. And yet they have the broadest meaning and the most cogent application."

Since those words were written the thought of the people has begun to change, owing to the growth of spiritual movements in which a belief in the omnipresence of good is the keynote. And yet there is room for still greater improvement. Few of us have reached that condition in our every day living when

"The purest joy
Most near to heaven, far from earth's alloy
Is bidding cloud give way to sun and shine."

The trouble is we do not realize that the divine law is one of harmony. If it were not so, how could the earth move in its orbit through the heavens without jar or friction, so that we are not even conscious, as we go about our daily business, of such movement. It is, in truth, a wonder to think of—though we rarely give it a thought—and yet it may be made the key to unlock the secrets of all true and everyday living. To attune ourselves to this law is the purpose of our being.

To quote from Emerson again, because through his prevision he goes so often to the heart of things and finds the truth:

> Out of love and hatred, out of earnings and borrowings, and lendings and losses; out of wooing and worshipping; out of traveling, and voting, and watching, and caring, out of disgrace and contempt, comes our tuition in the serene and beautiful laws. Let man not slur his lesson; let him learn it by heart. Let him endeavor, exactly, bravely, and cheerfully to solve the problem of that life which is set before him. And this by punctual action and not by promises or dreams.

He means that these "beautiful laws" should be made the practical governing powers in our everyday lives, and that obedience to them is the lesson set for our learning, in order that the harmony from which comes serenity may be the final fruit.

To avoid friction whenever possible is the study of every great inventor, but when the way cannot be found, the next step is to make it of use in carrying out his purposes. So with the inharmonies of life, the sorrows, the failures, and all that Emerson speaks of, which may be finally turned to good. And this is why optimism is legitimate and helpful, that optimism which refuses to hold in the thought, the vice, the crime, the horrible, the sorrowful, that cannot now be helped, and for which a remedy has yet to be found.

Applied to our individual experience, we shall find all that I am saying is absolutely true. It is nothing new; indeed, has been said in some form over and over again in this column. But it is so necessary to let the sunshine in everywhere in order to find the best solution of life's problems, that its importance cannot be unduly measured. We must learn from our experiences to believe with our whole heart that always

Something is behind our sorrow
Straightening out the wrong we see,
And the coming of that morrow,
Makes it right with you and me!

The Cozy Corner

THE FALL CLEANING.

Now open up the windows of the heart
And let the sunshine penetrate the gloom;
Clear out the fears and doubts that grimly start
Like ghosts within the mind's dim, haunted room.

Brush out the cobwebs that your malice wrought,
And sweep away the grudges that you bear;
Replace each petty and ungracious thought
With one that is forgiving, true and fair.

And when the task is finished you will find
That happiness is destined to remain
Within the sunlit rooms of heart and mind,
And know your work has not been done in vain.

—Renayle Smith Pickering.

SYMPATHY FOR THE WIDOW.

I do not write for the sake of having my letter published, but because I wish to express my sympathy for that "heart-broken widow" whose pathetic letter was given a short time ago. I know how to sympathize with her for my mother was left a widow with two little children and I remember how hard it was for her.

As this widow did not state where here farm was situated, nor anything about its condition, we cannot give her any definite advice. I should think it would be well for her to go to some good man, either her clergyman, or a lawyer, or a business man who would advise her, and see if she could not see her way clearer as to what was best. If she cannot manage her farm it might be better for her to sell it and go to some city where she certainly could find all the work she could do—if she would do laundry work in families, or housecleaning—at $1.00 or $1.25 a day.

Her children would then be able to go to school until they were of an age to help her, and even at first they could sell papers after school hours, or perhaps get a chance to run errands for a grocer when not in school.

In almost any city there are plenty of places where a woman who would work by the day, could be employed every day in the week. To find these places one can apply to the various missions and charitable societies where work is given out and helpers furnished.

And whatever she does, or does not do, she must keep up her courage and remember that the darkest time is just before the dawn, and that God never places a burden upon us that He does not give us strength to bear. —"Mrs. W. S. K.," Ohio.

HER FIRST EXPERIENCE.

I expect the good housekeepers of the Cozy Corner will laugh at my troubles and say I ought to have known better, etc., but I shall risk it, for how else will I learn if not by asking of those who know? This is my first attempt at housecleaning, and I have not the faintest idea of how I am to begin, continue, or finish. Before I was married I used to go away from home when it was time for this upheaval, and remain until everything was in order, and I never asked any questions as to how the result was accomplished. Last spring I was in the midst of my wedding preparations and the whole family was in with me, so the housecleaning was deferred until I went away. Now I am keeping house out on a farm where there is no "help" to be found.

In the city I know my mother would send to the Mission, or the Day Nurser, or some such place, when she needed extra help, but here there is nothing of the kind and not even a neighbor within five or six miles, and I do not know what to do first; and more than that, I do not know how to do the first thing—nor the last one. I have waded through troubles of all kinds, it seems to me, in trying to do the work of a farmer's wife, this last summer, and I haven't complained (out loud at least), because I loved my husband and would marry him in spite of all the warnings I had, but housecleaning makes me feel almost as discouraged as that "heart-broken widow" we read of.

I asked Harry what he thought of it, and he said—man fashion: "Let it go; don't try to clean house. It will save us lots of misery if you do not attempt it." But, of course, I cannot "let it go." Things are dirty, the moths will eat up our carpets, and—well, it just takes all of my courage away, to think of it.

I would ask my mother to come and help me, but she is not well enough to come so far away from her home, and, to tell the truth, I am ashamed to acknowledge to my friends that I have failed. So I appeal to the housekeepers of The Blade to tell me, just as they would their own girl, supposing it is possible that any of them could have one so ignorant as I am.

And girls, don't, I beg of you, think of getting married until you have served an apprenticeship in housekeeping that will include housecleaning as well as making angel food.—Disconsolate Jane.

Here and There

IN HOUSECLEANING TIME.

To clean mica in stove doors after it has become blackened with smoke, remove it, lay on a soft surface and wash it with vinegar, or a strong solution of vinegar and water. Wipe with a cloth wet in clear water, then with a dry cloth and replace in the doors. The mica can be cleaned without removing it from the doors if a cloth or some substance is held firmly behind each piece while it is being washed.

Curtains and plush goods that have been dyed with aniline dyes and are faded, can be restored by sponging them with chloroform.

To remove white spots from varnished furniture, hold a hot iron, stove lid or plate over them, without touching the wood, and the spots will disappear.

When the surface of furniture has been dented, wet several thicknesses of brown paper and place a hot iron on them. Repeat several times until the dented surface is smooth.

To remove spots, stains, or mildew from furniture, mix one-half pint of alcohol, one-fourth of an ounce each of pulverized resin and gum shellac and one-half pint of sweet oil. Shake before using and apply with a cloth.

Finger marks can be removed from polished wood by rubbing with sweet oil and from oiled furniture with kerosene.

Marks on paint made by scratching matches on it can be removed by rubbing them with a cut lemon.

If a hot poker be passed slowly over old putty in a window frame, it can be easily removed with a blunt knife.

Painted and varnished floors will become darker and of a better color if they are wiped once a week with a cloth wet with kerosene and then rubbed till dry.

To take spots from wash goods, rub them with the yolk of an egg and after lying for half an hour wash as usual.

To take ink out of linen dip the spots in hot tallow and then wash out the tallow; the ink will come with it.

To toughen lamp chimneys and glassware of all kinds, place it in a large kettle of cold water, and a double handful of salt and let it boil twenty minutes; cool slowly and do not remove from the water until it is cold.

In case of fire from kerosene, do not pour water on the blaze, as this will only increase the fire. Smother with dirt, flour, or heavy woolen cloths. If your clothing takes fire, do not run, especially downstairs or out of doors. Lie on the floor so the flames will not rise to your face and roll on a carpet, or wrap blankets or quilts around you to smother the fire.

For burns, or scalds, cover the place thickly with baking soda and lay wet cloths over. Or cover with sweet oil and lime water, or the whites of eggs mixed with sweet oil, and cover with bandages. The soda is recommended as being the most easily and soonest reached.

To remove odors from cooking utensils, rub the inside of the dish with some good soap powder, then fill with cold water in which is placed about a tablespoonful of washing soda; and allow the water to boil. Wash in clear warm water and wipe dry. This will remove the odors of fish, cabbage, onions, etc., without injury to the utensil.

Refrigerators should be washed with a solution of soda and water every day, and wiped dry. A small piece of fish, meat or other food allowed to remain in a refrigerator will taint every other thing in it. The part that holds the ice should be washed once a week and the drain pipe kept free from obstructions.

If, before using a new tin, you rub it well with fresh lard and heat it thoroughly, then wash and dry it, it will never rust.

THE CEDARS OF LEBANON

THE GIANT OF THE FOREST.

The Cedars of Lebanon have been made most familiar by references to them in the Bible. David is said to have built him a house of cedar in Jerusalem (2 Samuel 5:2). Through the co-operation of Hiram, king of Tyre, Solomon brought great rafts of cedars from Lebanon to Joppa and carried them up the steep mountain slope to Jerusalem for the first temple (1 Kings, 5:6), while in the building of the second temple under Ezra and Nehemiah resort was had to the same source for material (Ezra, 3:7). Ezekiel also refers to the use of cedar for shipbuilding (Ezekiel 27:5) and Isaiah for the manufacture of idols, Isaiah 44:14). At a still earlier period the psalmist refers to the cedars as the ornament of Lebanon, and one of the great glories of God's creative power and wisdom (Psalms 92:12 and 104:16. Among classical writers, Theophrastus speaks of the "admirable Cedars of Lebanon," and the naturalist, Pliny, calls the species "Cedrus Magna."

The species is characterized by its evergreen boughs, its large cones, resembling goose eggs, both in shape and size, the horizontal "roof-like spreading of its branches" rivaling in this respect the oak. The wood is light colored and soft, somewhat like that of what is known in America as white cedar, or arbor vitae, but it does not have the aromatic perfume of that tree. It should be said, however, that the cedar of Lebanon is not properly a species, but only one of three varieties, the others of which flourish, one in India and the other in Algeria.

A visit to the Cedars is now made comparatively easy by the construction of a well-graded carriage road from Tripolis up the winding course of the Kadisha to Baherreh, a picturesque village overlooking the deep and precipitous upper part of the river gorge, 5,300 feet above the sea and five miles from the grove. This five miles, however, must be made on horseback up a steep zigzag path, very trying to delicate nerves.

As to the cedars themselves, the group is evidently very old. The trees are all large, some of them being 80 feet in height and one having a circumference of 47 feet, may well have an age of 1,500 or 2,000 years.

When one witnesses the wholesale destruction over the general mountain side he cannot help having a curiosity to know why this group has been preserved from destruction. A probable clue is given in the name of the stream, Kadisha. This word is the Hebrew for "holy." This grove has been preserved because of its sacred character. We have in its preservation a remnant of the idolatrous practices prevalent among the Canaanites with which the children of Israel came into contact during the earlier period of their occupation of Palestine. The grove is now protected by a neatly built, high stone wall, and, viewed from every point stands out like an oasis in a desert, presenting a striking contrast to the general barrenness surrounding it. The natives will tell you that the grove is sacred because it "was planted by Jesus Christ"—a belief which gets a semblance of justification from a passge in the 104th Psalm which refers "to the Cedars of Lebanon which the Lord has planted."

The Cedars of Lebanon are but one of many relics bearing testimony to the very early practice in the history of mankind of setting aside conspicuous places as sacred inclosures for the worship of the Diety—George Frederick Wright in Records of the Past.

LISTENERS NEVER HEAR ANY GOOD OF THEMSELVES

Three little crickets, sleek and black,
Whose eyes with mischief glistened,
Climbed up on one another's back
And at a keyhole listened.
The topmost one cried out, "Oho!
I hear two people speaking!
I can't quite see them yet, and so—
I'll just continue peeking."
Soon Dot and Grandma he could see—
Tea-party they were playing;
And as he listened closely, he
Distinctly heard Dot saying:
"This pretty little table here
Will do to spread the treat on
And I will get a cricket, dear,
For you to put your feet on."
The cricket tumbled down with fright;
"Run for your life, my brothers!
Fly, fly!" He scudded out of sight;
And so did both the others.

—Carolyn Wells, in St. Nicholas.

A Famous Illustrator

FANNY YOUNG CORY

To know the child-pictures of Fanny Young Cory, is to expect romance in her life, and prettier romance than is in the story of her marriage to Frederick W. Cooney, a Montana ranchman, seems improbable.

Born in New Jersey, she was taken west to live on a ranch with her father and brothers. Before she had gone into her teens she gained a reputation as a rifle shot, horsewoman and skater.

Adjoining the Cory ranch there was the ranch of Fred Cooney, a cowboy ranchman of the plains. He watched with interest the metamorphosis of the little eastern girl.

When she wasn't astride a horse or tramping the fields behind her two pet pointers, she was making sketches. The sketches took her father's eye, as her ruggedness appealed to ranchman Cooney, and Mr. Cory decided that her talent should be cultivated. So he engaged Miss Mary C. Wheeler, a drawing teacher in Helena, to instruct her in black and white. Some of her sketches found their way to a Philadelphia newspaper, and she was "discovered."

Always it was her delight to picture child-life, and it was but a few months when she became famous the world over as a depicter of children. She came to New York, opened a studio and for a while was too busy to miss the wild country. She made a trip back to Montana, and very likely would have returned to New York but for a pond of thin ice, her dare-devil spirit and Fred Cooney, ranchman.

It happened on a crisp morning, a little early for most persons to think of skating, but too tempting to be resisted by Miss Cory. She snapped on her skates, glided out to the middle of the pond and—crack, crick, crick, and the ice gave away. Ranchman Cooney heard her cries, drove his spurs deep into the hide of his cow pony, and in a jiffy had thrown his rope, and safely landed the precious freight.

No need to tell of the interval between the rescue and the wedding, excepting the fact that within the same moon that shone on the shivered ice in the pond, ranchman Cooney and artist Cory slipped quietly into Helena and were married. As the pair rode back, they passed Mrs. Cooney's brother John, who, as he rode by, hailed them with, "Hello! Been into town?" "Yes!" said Cooney. "Been ordering a new harness, in fact you might say we have been taking a bridal trip."—The Bohemian.

M. G. R.

While we are waiting for some more "experiences," we will welcome the following new members who have been patiently looking for recognition.

From New York state comes "Maude," who owns up that she has not quiet kept her promise of writing as often as she could, but as she is sorry for what she has not done and promises to do better in the future, we will forgive her:

Although I have been a member of the M. G. G. for four years, I have not written many times, because I feared I could not write an interesting letter, but I am going to try oftener after this, and perhaps I may succeed. I wear my badge every day, if I do not do anything more to help the M. G. R.

I wonder if "Daisy" and I are the only representatives from the great state of New York? I hereby invite Miss Prudence and all of the girls, boys and babies to attend a Hallowe'en party this year. We will roast chestnuts, eat apples and popcorn and tell ghost stories and do all the foolish things appropriate to the time. And while we are together, I shall ask "Buckeye Schoolma'am," and all other teachers, what they think of the new method of spelling.—"Maude," N. Y.

"I think I will come in this rainy day and tell you a little about my home. It is among the hills of West Virginia, and to the west of the house there is a high hill crowned with trees. It presents a beautiful picture on a morning when the fog is floating around it, with shades of green showing between the rifts of the clouds of fog. To the east also there is a hill covered with trees, and this is, I think, one of the most beautiful pieces of woodland I ever saw. Possibly you would not think so, but it is my home, and the most beautiful place, to me, on earth.

I must stay long enough to say that I think our badge is very pretty and I wear mine all of the time to let folks see that I belong to one of the best societies in the world. — Old Dominion Girl.

Brief, and to the point, is this from a Minnesota girl: As I am in my seventeenth year and we have taken The Blade for a score of years, I think I am eligible for membership in the M. G. R., and if I may be admitted, will promise to comply with al the rules. I enclose money for badge, and if you take me in will come again soon and tell you something.—"Minnesota Dewdrop."

Dear M. G. R.'s, like many others, I have read your letters until I can no longer resist the desire to become a member of your society and now ask admission. I love to write letters and find great pleasure in doing so, as I do not get out very much.

I have noted with interest the discussion on the subject of love by corresponence, and must confess I see reason on both sides, but would advise the girls never to trust entirely to correspondence. If you think you like a man because he writes pleasant letters, insist upon a personal acquaintance before you bind yourself to an engagement with him. If you do not do this, you place yourself in a position that may be filled with serious regrets when you come to know the man as he is, and not as he writes.

I claim "Oregon Bach" for a neighbor, as I too, live in dear, old Oregon. The climate in western Oregon is ideal.

We have no use for cyclone cellars; thunderstorms are light and infrequent, the lightning seldom strikes anything, our summer heat is not oppressive and our winters are not of the zero kind. We have considreable rain in the winter, but we also have many ideal days.—"Little Sister" from Oregon.

"Peter Pan" and her sister ask for membership in the M. G. R. We will wait until they write a "really" letter so we can see what they can do, and then decide upon the case.

"Bellefontaine" sends us a very interesting account of a Fourth of July parade he saw, but as it came rather late for the Fourth, we will save it for next year, and "Bellefontaine" must come again with something a little more seasonable.

Another modest girl comes in today. Perhaps it would be well if these girls and boys who have such an humble opinion of themselves would allow us to judge whether they can, or cannot, write interesting letters; our decision might not agree with theirs:

A long time ago I was admitted to this very pleasant circle and at that time intended to come often, but there is so little about me or my life, that would be interesting to strangers, I was afraid to write to you. But now I wish to tell you about a Chautauqua service I attended without going to the beautiful lake.

The pastor of our church had just returned from his vacation spent at Chautauqua, and one lovely Sunday evening, in place of the regular church service, he substituted the Chautauqua vesper hymns and responses.

The pastor, and others, told of the noted speakers they had heard and the many interesting things they had seen and learned, at these meetings.

One point that was particularly emphasized was that while the original Chautauqua assembly has grown to immense proportions, its first idea of religious and educational uplift is never forgotten. Another thought was that the Chautauqua idea had done much to bring about a better feeling between the north and the south, and a better understanding between different churches.

The service was like a bit of the great Chautauqua brought home to those who could not go from home to enjoy it, and every person in the church felt the inspiration of the Chautauquan idea. In closing we sang—

"Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
It is not night when thou art near."

—"Lou."

Banner Puzzlers

FOR SEPT.

New Work .... W. P. E.
Solutions .... W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in the village of Pallas, Ireland, November 10, 1728. Received his education mostly through the charity of others, and after taking a degree as B. M. in Padua, set himself up as a physician of the poor in England. He did not succeed, and afterward became an usher in an academy. His first publication of note was published in April, 1759, and from that time he continued to write with considerable success, though his extravagant habits and fondness for gaming kept him always poor. In 1766 he produced a work which is said to have entertained four generations. At the time of his death he was writing a History of Animated Nature, of which Johnson said: "He is now writing a Natural History, and will make it as agreeable as a Persian tale." This gives the keynote to the style of all his works. He died on the 4th of April, 1774, and was more lamented than any literary man of his time. Old and infirm people sobbed on the stairs of his apartments, Johnson and Burke grieved, and Reynolds, when he heard the news, laid down his pencil and left his studio. He was buried in Temple church, and a monument was erected to him in Westminster Abbey bearing an epitaph by Dr. Johnson. He was the most natural genius of his time. Whatever he said, he said in the most graceful way.

BELLE BURRITT.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Two globes of equal density have a diameter respectively of 1 inch and 1 foot. The smaller weighs 1½ ounces. What is the weight of the larger?

A. B. BROWN.

3.—HOUR GLASS.

X X X X O X X X X
X X X O X X X
X X O X X
X O X
O
X O X
X X O X X
X X X O X X X
X X X X O X X X X

1.—To concede.
2.—An annual calendar.
3.—A mixture of various articles of food.
4.—A kind of drink.
5.—An exclamation.
6.—To be in debt.
7.—A ring where games or combats are held.
8.—Detestable.
9.—A kind of plum.

Centrals name a recent holiday, much relished by small boys.

TERENCE O'SHAUGHNESSY.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 10 letters. My 1-2-5-6-4-7 is to bother; my 3-2-5-8-7-4 is to wish for; my 6-4-7-5-2 is short; my 6-7-9-8-10 is to teach; my 7-4-8-10 is to guide. My whole always goes on foot.

GLEN IVY.

5.—QUERY.

Who can describe for us the Garden of Gethsemane, and tell what its name signifies?

ARTHUR DACHS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Don't be proud and turn up your nose
At poorer people in plainer clothes;
But learn, for the sake of your mind's repose,
That Wealth's a bubble that comes and goes."

BUCKEYE JR.

Answers to Puzzles of October 18.

1.—Johann Wolfang von Goethe.

2.—Smith, $1,000; Brown, $600; Jones, $300.

3.—Nicholas Nickleby, Oliver Twist, Peggotty, Quilp, Rosa, Scrooge, Tupman, Uriah, Varden, Winkle, Yawler, Zephyr.

4.—"If at first you don't succeed, try, try again, do." (Begin at top left and read up and down to last vertical line, then read up.)

5.—Jenny Geddes has had her name transmitted as the person who took a prominent part in resisting the introduction of the Liturgy or Service Book into the Church of Scotland in 1637. The circumstances were these: Sunday, July 23, 1637, was the day fixed for this innovation, so obnoxious to the Scottish Presbyterians, and an immense crowd filled the High Church of St. Giles, Edinburgh, on the occasion. On the dean of Edinburgh beginning to read, his voice was lost in a tumultuous shout, and an old woman, said to have been one Janet Geddes, who kept a green-stall in High street, bawling out, "Villain! Dost thou say mass at my lug?" (that is ear), launched her stool at the dean's head. Universal confusion ensued, and the dean, throwing off his surplice, fled for his life. The bishop of Edinburgh attempted to appease the crowd, but was assailed by a volley of sticks, stones and other missiles, accompanied by cries and threats that effectually silenced him. This tumult proved the death-blow of the liturgy in Scotland. Jenny is said to have burned her famous stool in the bonfires at the cross of Edinburgh, at the Restoration, though there is one in the Museum which is called hers.

6.—John Godfrey Saxe wrote:

"Proud of her wit, and proud of her walk;
Proud of her teeth, and proud of her talk;
Proud of knowing cheese from chalk
On a very slight inspection."

Chat.

There was another "small and select" party in the 'Cademy today—Mrs. H. Larned, A. Noldboy, Lewis J. Baird and Pauline making up the total.

In a "personal note" to the Mistress, Pauline says: "We shall miss C. M. B. in the Column. I solved all his puzzles published since his death, but too late to send in. I congratulate W. P. E. He deserves all the credit he gets."

Mr. A. Noldboy, your lesson was capital. Come in often.

Lewis J. Baird, you "thought" exactly right. Cannot you "think" in the 'Cademy a little oftener?

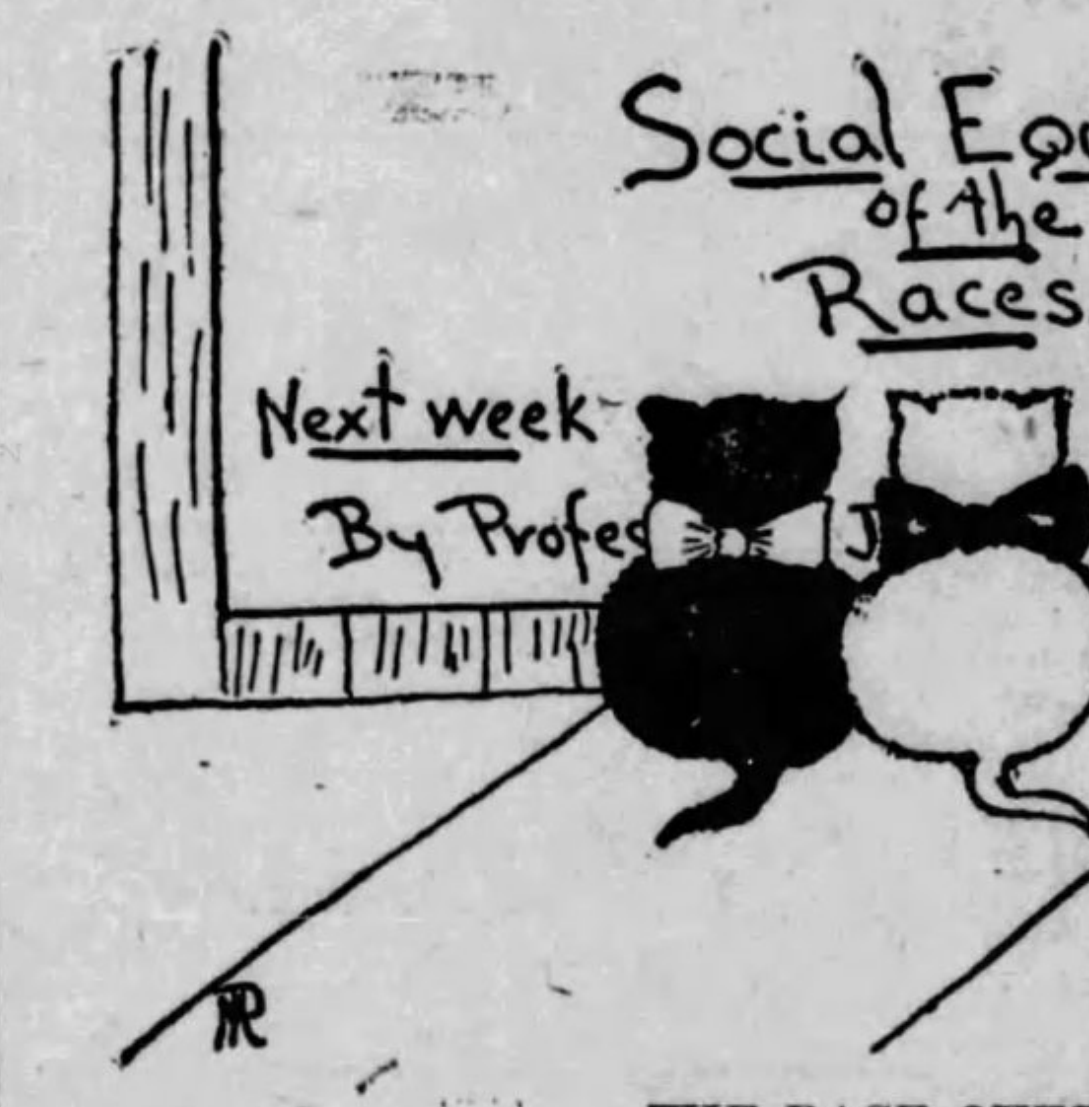
Mrs. H. Larned, you are always pretty sure of your work. Glad to see you.

W. P. E. takes everything again for September, you will notice. Why don't somebody do something to vary this monotony?

THE TALE OF A KITE

Master Benjamin Franklin George Washington Brown
Was a very wise lad of famed old Boston town;
"But are n't all boys of Boston as wise?" do you ask.
Now to answer that question's a difficult task;
You must ask a professor in cap and long gown,
Or some other learned person of equal renown.
But young Benjamin Franklin George Washington Brown
Was a real live boy from his heel to his crown;
Being named for two great and illustrious men,
"I must great and illustrious be!" said young Ben.
So he went to school daily with intellect quick
For his reading and writing and arithmetic;
Studied hard his old grammar and geography,
And read chapters of Franklin's Autobiography;
(Which you quick will perceive if you just chance to look,
Is a very long name for a very wise book);
And he learned how Ben Franklin, one dark, stormy night,
Sent up into the skies a most wonderful kite,
To which he had attached a long wire and a key,
And which brought from the clouds electricity.
"Now," said Benjamin Franklin George Washington Brown,
That exceedingly wise lad of old Boston town.
"It is plain that if I would become truly great,
Then my namesake's wise deeds I must quick emulate."
But this country of fathers does not stand in need,
So 'tis Franklin's example I'll follow with speed.
From his father's best 'kerchief all silken and white
He produced a most beautiful, wonderful kite;
His small sister's best petticoat furnished a tail,
"There!" said Ben, "is a kite that will certainly sail!"
Then he quickly attached a long wire and a key.
"Now just watch for experiments great!" exclaimed he;
"Who can tell what discoveries I may soon make?
What high place among scientists I may soon take?
I'll surprise all the learned men of old Boston town!"
Said young Benjamin Franklin George Washington Brown.
The next day was quite stormy, to Ben's great delight,
And he proudly marched forth with his new silken kite;
'Mid the skies dark and heavy the deep thunder crashed,
From one cloud to another the bright lightning crashed;
Up and up went the kite, sailing high and then higher,
Until Zip! came the lightning right straight down the wire!
And young Benjamin Franklin George Washington Brown
Was most suddenly, speedily knocked—flat—down.
When young Benjamin Franklin George Washington Brown
Had recovered his senses, he said, with a frown,
"It is plain that instead of invention and pluck,
That Ben Franklin affair was entirely pure luck;
For I did just exactly the same thing as he,
And now see what a dreadful thing happened to me;
It's a wonder that I wasn't killed outright
With that miserable lightning-attracting kite;
I will dabble no more in electrical tricks,
But I'll study the law and then learn politics;
'Tis a much safer way to win fame and renown
Said young Benjamin Franklin George Washington Brown.

LUELLA WILSON SMITH.



From Youth. THE RACE QUESTION. By Marian Phelps.

WHAT HAPPENED

No, he shouldn't — on that point she was determined? How dared he think, simply because they happened to sit at the same restaurant table, that he had a right to speak to her!

She had noticed his behavior from the first. When she gave her own order—chicken salad and ice cream, by the way, nothing very odd about that—she had caught him looking amused.

Amused! Pamela ground her little teeth as she thought of how she had reached for the menu in order to have something to look at, only to find he had reached for it, too. As there was only one menu, this ruse had not helped matters. And then the creature had looked as if he wanted to laugh!

That was all bad enough; but now, to make matters worse, this strange man was actually trying to speak to her!

She could watch him in the mirror without much chance of his discovering the fact. He didn't need to have anything handed—he was already half way through his club sandwich, and the waitress had given him his check. No—it was pure impertinence. Pamela knew that men sometimes tried to speak to girls in this free-and-easy way. But that she should be spoken to thus had never occurred to her!

And he was actually pretending to feel embarrassed—the last time he had cleared his throat and leaned toward her he had blushed—she could see it in the mirror. Ah! now he was going. Still blushing, Pamela noticed, with a contemptuous curl of her lip. Really he did it very well, only unfortunately it was wasted.

She sipped her coffee and watched his retreating figure as he passed down between the rows of tables, paused at the pay desk to settle his check, and passed out through the swinging doors. Then Pamela hailed the passing waitress and asked for her check.

"Check?" the waitress exclaimed blankly—"What check?—Oh, if I didn't think you was with that gentleman that just went out—and I put your lunch on his check."

It took Pamela a full minute to recover. No wonder the poor man had wanted to speak—had tried to catch her eye! Oh, what must he think of her? But of course it was his own fault—why had he not called the waitress. Silly! She ground her teeth again.

She had plenty of time to think of it as she did her shopping that afternoon, and the more she thought the more indignant she grew. "Silly!" she kept repeating to herself, "why could he not have called the waitress?"

So, of course, it was more annoying than ever to find him hanging onto the strap next to hers in the crowded car going home. "Thank goodness, he can't offer me a seat," she reflected, "of course I shan't let him see I recognize him."

"Fares, please," said the conductor.

"Two," said the strange man.

This was more than Pamela could stand. Now she felt sure he had paid her check on purpose, hoping to scrape up an acquaintance, or, if he hadn't exactly done that, at least he thought he could presume on the stupid mistake of the waitress in order to speak to her now.

"That was entirely unnecessary," she remarked in a frigid undertone, then reached for the strap ahead and put a passenger between them to prevent his replying. "He won't do that again," she thought, angrily.

One by one the crowd in the car began to dwindle. At length Pamela found a seat up front directly behind a little girl of ten or so who was making frantic signs to someone in the rear. "Oh, Uncle Jack, I was awfully afraid the crowd would keep you away from me," she cried, as the "strange man" came forward and took the seat at her side; "the conductor said you paid my fare."

Of course Pamela heard it, and for the second time that day it took her a full minute to recover. Oh, how she hated him! What must he think of her?

It was a comfort to think she would never see him again. What broad shoulders he had. "Uncle Jack"—then he must be quite old. But no, he didn't look old, not more than thirty; but what did it matter anyway?

Pamela bit her lip with vexation to think that she could even be momentarily interested in an impertinent stranger. For he was impertiuent. How dared he pay for her lunch!

Well, she was going to a Cinderella that evening, and would forget all about tiresome men who put both her and themselves in false positions.

She put on a pink frock and tucked some pink roses into her belt. The pink of her cheeks was deeper than usual, and her eyes were very bright as she greeted her hostess.

It was not till later in the evening that she was introduced to the strange man. Somehow she felt as if all the time she had expected to meet him there.

"Let me introduce my nephew, Jack Connor," her gray-haired host had said.

"If it isn't entirely unnecessary," the strange man laughed, as he led her into the garden.

"Well, you should have called the waitress," she responded irrelevantly.

"But I didn't want to."

She glanced up at him, laughter in her eyes.

And that's how it all began.—Eleanor Gibson Tait in The Woman's Home Companion.

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SCORES PERISH IN SEA

Crowded Electric Cars Go Over a Bridge.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 29.—As the details of yesterday's terrible wreck on the electric line of the West Jersey & Seashore railroad developed during the night, the disaster became more appalling. The total number of persons whose lives were snuffed out almost instantly is probably about sixty-six, with nearly a score injured, several of whom, it is thought will die.

Forty bodies had been brought to the surface this morning. There were ninety-one persons on the train, fifteen of whom held passes and seventy-six fares. Twenty-five of this number had been accounted for, which, with the bodies recovered, made the total reach seventy-three. This left eighteen persons not accounted for, who were supposed to have been drowned. It is possible that some of these may never be found, as it is the belief of the divers that some of the bodies floated through the broken windows out into the Thoroughfare and were carried by the swift current out into the Atlantic. At police headquarters this morning it was stated that the effects found on bodies were not sufficient to permit of identification of all of them and that identification would have to be made by personal inspection. There was no likelihood of further identifications until later in the day. The police officials, worn out by their vigil, went to their home early in the day, saying they would not return to headquarters until after 9 o'clock. In the meantime all of the bodies were embalmed.

At 11 o'clock 51 bodies had been recovered from two cars and one of the cars, the first to leave the rails, had been brought to the shore. Of the dead, 42 bodies have been identified.

The early morning trains brought many persons from Philadelphia and other points who were anxious to learn if a dear one had been swept to death by the awful disaster.

The wreck occurred at the draw bridge which spans the Thoroughfare, a small waterway about one mile outside of this city, just on the eastern edge of the Meadows, and was directly due to the draw failing to work properly. The fishing schooner Sinbad, which was recently wrecked off Winter Quarter shoals light, a short distance from the Delaware breakwater, had just passed the bridge. As the schooner was to enter the draw the electric train hove in sight and started across the meadow in the direction of Pleasantville. Before the draw had swung into position the three cars, which were running at a high rate of speed, dashed on to the trestle. With a lurch the forward car left the rails and dashed into the guard rail, the other two cars following.

At the point where the cars jumped the track the top of the trestle is nearly twenty feet high. The first two cars were instantly submerged, but the third car of the train caught on an abutment and remained suspended. It was this car from which nearly all of the injured escaped. The news of the disaster was quickly telegraphed to this city, and in less than an hour the work of rescue had begun.

At the time of the accident the tide, which rises about ten feet, was running in, and the work of the divers was necessarily slow. It was not until several hours later that the divers were able to make any progress. Then the awful evidence of the disaster became more apparent. When the two cars struck the waterway they stood almost on end, and the divers who descended reported that the victims were packed in the lower ends of the submerger cars so tightly that it was difficult to move them.

One by one the bodies were carried to a train and laid side by side, later to be borne to this city and placed in the old Empire theatre, which was pressed into service as a temporary morgue. Thousands of persons quickly gathered at the scene of the disaster and a score of boats soon surrounded the spot where the cars disappeared, but they were unable to render any aid and could only wait the arrival of the divers.

The train, which is made up of three heavy vestibule coaches of the newest type, all electrically equipped, left Camden at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Walter Scott was the motorman on the forward car; John L. Curtis, of Camden, was the conductor in charge, and Ralph R. Wood was the brakeman. When the train pulled out of Camden the coaches were comfortably filled, women and children being the majority. Fifteen members of the Tosca's Artillery band, Italians, were among the passengers in the rear coach. At Newfield Junction, a few miles from here, about twenty passengers were taken aboard.

On leaving Westville, the third electric rail was tried, and the train from there went bowling along at its customary speed. Not the slightest incident occurred to cause the motorman to slow down. When the drawbridge crossing the stream popularly known as the "Thoroughfare," was approached, the motorman saw a clear track before him. There was nothing to warn him of danger; nothing to show that the rail might not have been in place; in fact, nothing to indicate that everything was not as it should be. So the train bounded along over the bridge with never a hint to the unsuspecting passengers that death would come to many so suddenly. All at once the forward coach lurched, the ponderous wheels leaped the rails and came down on the ties. Swerving to the left the first coach dragged the others after it, and plunged over the edge into the water. The third coach, however, struck a heavy abutment and was left momentarily suspended in mid-air. As soon as the first coach was precipitated into the water there were screams of men, women and children. Caught like so many rats in a trap they were thrown in heaps, and what little chance these might have had to escape was cut off by the wild scramble which ensued. The two cars which were hurled from the bridge sank quickly in twenty feet of water and are now completely hidden from view.

When the rear car of the train caught on the abutment of the bridge where it hung poised for a minute, there was a frantic rush of the passengers for the rear door. Probably a score or more got out and as the car plunged over the edge, others leaped from the door.

Motorman Scott stuck to his post and went down with his train. Conductor Curtis also perished. The third trainman, Brakeman Wood, proved himself a hero. When the train left the rails and was bumping over the ties Wood ran to the rear door of the last car, threw it wide open and held it for the passengers to escape. He held the door open until the car slid off the bridge and went into the water with it. He then swam ashore. His action in holding the door open probably saved many lives.

When the car dropped into the water, Henry Roemer was in the act of crawling from a window. Freeing himself with an effort and being a strong swimmer, Roemer set about to help others. Swimming along the side of the fast sinking car, he kicked out the glass, and thus gave several passengsr an opportunity to escape. One man was caught in a window and was drowned before he could extricate himself.

The cries of the imprisoned after the coaches plunged into the water did not last long, and after the tops of the cars disappeared not a sound was heard from those being smothered by the inrush. The living devoted their efforts to the rescue of those in the last coach. Most of those in the last coach were able to help themselves and after arrival of assistance from the city they were removed to the hospital.

On the roof of the last car the rescuers found Conductor Curtis almost crazed with terror and fright. He was bleeding from several cuts on the head and was otherwise injured. When asked how the accident happened, his only reply, "Good God, what is it?" When finally induced to talk he could give no clear story. When asked about the number of passengers he replied that he had counted 110, then he said 130, and finally that he did not know exactly how many.

Stories of terrible experiences are told by those who escaped death in the submerged coaches.

Mrs. McDonald, of Philadelphia, who was in the third coach, had the following to say of her experience: "When the cars went overboard I was looking out of the window. It was terrible. I saw that we were all doomed, and my first thought was of my husband. The cars plunged over and the water rushed into the windows and doorways. Fortunately I am a good swimmer. The Lord only knows how I broke my way through a window, but I did it. As I rose to the surface I thought of my husband and dove down in the faint hope that I would reach him. I went down and down and finally grabbed hold of a body. I came up with it, but discovered that I had rescued some other man; he got safely ashore. I dove twice more and each time I brought up a strange man. The fourth time I went down I reached my husband and succeeded in landing him safely ashore."

Mrs. McDonald is now at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Townsend, on Pennsylvania avenue, in this city, and her husband is with her. Both are pretty well bruised and suffering from the shock.

MINNESOTA SHOWS SPEED

Develops Nearly 19 Knots Under Adverse Conditions.

Boston, Oct. 26.—The new battleship Minnesota, a product of the Newport News Shipbuilding & Drydock company, had a successful four-hour endurance race trial off the New England coast yesterday, maintaining an average speed of 18.851 knots an hour. Her contract speed is 18 knots an hour.

The trial, which followed the screw standardization test in Penobscot bay, was made under particularly adverse conditions, the big battleship plunging into a very heavy head sea all the way from Monsegan island, from which the start was made, to the finish, which was some distance off Cape Ann.

The engines worked smoothly throughout the trial, developing 28,000 horsepower, and the propellers maintaining an average revolution of 122.93 a minute.

The Minnesota, after dropping the trial board on a tug in Massachusetts bay, passed out by Highland light just before dark. She will probably arrive at Newport News some time tomorrow.

BIG RACE FOR GOLD ON

Signal Opening Reservation Causes Rush of Thousands.

Thorne, Nev., Oct. 29.—Early this morning thousands of men were prepared for the dash into the Walker Lake Indian reservation, although the signal for the start was not to be given until noon. Promptly at 12 o'clock a big charge of dynamite was exploded, and the race for gold was on. Launches, rowboats, automobiles, horses and burros were used to speed the prospectors to the place where the mineral deposits of the reservation are located.

Charges have been freely made that favoritism is being shown in allowing certain prospectors to enter the forbidden ground and stake out their claims before the signal was given. Owing to the extent of the territory to be guarded, the small force of Indian police have found it impossible to keep the thousands of prospectors in check. Many of them have evaded the guards and are out of reach.

SHAMROCKS ARE FLOWERS

Must Pay Duty as Artificial Posies, Not as Toys.

New York, Oct. 29.—Sham shamrocks, which are worn in so many coat lapels on St. Patrick's Day, are not toys. They are artificial flowers. Both sides were warmly championed before the board of appraisers of the treasury department, and Charles P. McLelland, chief of the board, handed down a decision that the imitation shamrocks are artificial flowers and as such dutiable at 50 per cent ad valorem.

S. S. Sasca, an importer of European novelties, brought a large shipment of the wire and silk imitations of the Irish emblem to New York from Bavaria and insisted that they were toys and dutiable at 35 per cent ad valorem. When his contention was defeated he said that shamrocks will go higher next St. Patrick's Day than ever before.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 29.—The Novoe Vremya, in a leading article today on Japanese-American relations, declares that "yesterday's friends have begun to quarrel," and asserts that "an anti-Japanese agitation has been started in the United States in response to the anti-Americanism in Japan, causing a friction which may easily be fanned into war."

OLD CLAIM FOR LAND

Involving 86,000 Acres in the Blue Grass State.

Paulding, Oct. 26.—Suit to reclaim possession of 86,000 acres of land in Kentucky, has been filed in the United States court at Toledo, by Charles H. Davis, trustee for Noami Lawton Davis, of Massachusetts, against J. M. Boreing, et al., of Frankfort, Ky. The suit is unusual from the fact that there are 161 defendants, most of whom are wealthy and prominent farmers in the Blue Grass state., Philip Lee, of this city, has been notified that he is made a defendant in the proceedings, and is well known here.

The bill of complaint sets forth that in 1845 the state of Kentucky gave to ancestors of Naomi Davis, 86,000 acres of land situated in Bell and Harlan counties. Now the plaintiff charges that the 161 defendants are wrongfuly living upon and using this property, and they will be obliged to fight in the federal courts in an effort to retain possession.

Most of the defendants, it is alleged, possess deeds to the property, and the fact that the plaintiff claims it rightfully belongs to her will necessitate an exhaustive inquiry into court records to determine whether the people who deeded had any such right.

The land in question is said to be exceedingly valuable. It is occupied by buildings, farmers' residences and other edifices, and is worth more than $200,000, it is asserted.

PRESIDENT FOR HUGHES

Roosevelt Sends Emphatic Endorsement for Investigator.

New York, Oct. 29.—The first public utterance of President Roosevelt touching upon the campaign in this state was conveyed to a Republican mass meeting at Cooper Union Saturday in the form of an indorsement of the gubernatorial candidacy of Charles D. Hughes.

Marcus Braun, chairman of the gathering, read the message, which, he said, he had just received from the President, and which constituted the first authorized expression of the chief executive concerning the present political contest in New York state. President Roosevelt, the chairman stated, said:

"Anyone who believes or who tried to convey the impression that I am not heart and soul with Mr. Hughes is either wilfully or inadevertently laboring under a delusion. I am first, last and all the time for Governor Hughes, because I know and feel that he stands precisely for the same principle that I stand for. I authorize you to make that statement to your friends and my friends on the East Side, with all the emphasis that is in you."

BURGESS GETS OVATION

American Professor Assumes His Duties at Berlin.

Berlin, Oct. 27.—Prof. John W. Burgess, dean of Columbia university, New York, the first incumbent of the Theodore Roosevelt professorship of American history and institutions at the University of Berlin, began his lectures today. Emperor William and the empress, Prince August Wilhelm, United States Ambassador Tower and Mrs. Tower, Dr. Studt, the minister of education, and about fifty professors and some resident Americans occupied chairs near the reading desk in the lecture hall, while behind them were 400 students, who energetically cheered Prof. Burgess when he entered and applauded every reference to Roosevelt. At opening of the proceeding Prof. Burgess read a letter from President Roosevelt, and then made a short address in German. At the conclusion of the exercises the kaiser proposed three cheers for President Roosevelt, which were given heartily.

TALKS OF WHITE PLAGUE

Dr. Ravenel Predicts Disease Will Be Conquered.

Syracuse, N. Y., Oct. 26.—Dr. R. P. Ravenel, assistant director of the Henry Phipps Institute for the Study of Tuberculosis at Philadelphia, made some interesting statements yesterday in an address on "Heredity, Portals of Entry of Infection and Immunity in Tuberculosis." Dr. Ravenel said it was reasonable to expect that in the near future persons would be vaccinated to make them immune from tuberculosis.

He said that nothing has done more harm in the effort to prevent tuberculosis than the belief by many that it is in the family, and there is no use to fight against it. The speaker stated that 90 per cent. of all persons upon whom postmortem examinations have been made have scars on their lungs where tuberculosis has been healed.

WON'T BAR AMERICANS

University of Berlin Regulations Directed Against Russians.

Berlin, Oct. 26.—The authorities of the University of Berlin inform the Associated Press that the statements published abroad to the effect that the stringent regulations concerning the admission of students are designed to exclude many Americans altogether are untrue. Any graduate of an American college who presents a passport and the diploma of Arts, or any other equivalent degree, will be admitted without any questions. It is true that the diplomas of some of the smallest institutions bearing the names of colleges are omitted from the list of those recognized.

The new regulations are directed against Russians not having sufficient means of support or who are academically unqualified.

WILL FIGHT NEGRO LODGE

Pythians Will Contest Georgia Organization in Courts.

New Orleans, Oct. 27.—The Knights of Pythias have determined to fight through the courts the organization recently formed by negroes in Georgia, calling themselves the supreme lodge, Knights of Pythias of North America, South America and Australia.

DENY THAT SHE'S DYING

Christian Scientists Say Story of Mrs. Eddy Is False.

Concord, N. H., Oct. 29.—The publication of the story that Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, founder of Christian Science, is a hopeless invalid here, dying of cancer, under the care of a practitioner of medicine and being impersonated in her alleged daily drives in her carriage by Mrs. Parmelia J. Leonard, of Brooklyn, startled friends here and citizens in general. Regardless of their religious beliefs, the people of Concord look upon Mrs. Eddy as an institution. The residents of Concord, as a rule, were not willing to express an opinion on the publication. Friends say they thought everything would be explained satisfactorily in a day or two. Some of those named in the New York publication as being parties to an alleged deception did, however, make statements.

Mrs. Parmelia J. Leonard, who was said to be impersonating Mrs. Eddy, said: "Please deny the statement that I am impersonating in any way Mrs. Eddy on her carriage drives or anywhere else. I have never even stepped inside Mrs. Eddy's carriage."

The following is the signed statement in part of Calvin A. Frye, Mrs. Eddy's coachman and constant attendant for many years:

"The report that Mrs. Eddy is physically and mentally incapacitated, that 'for many months she has not left her room,' that she does not drive daily and that she is impersonated in her carriage by Mrs. Leonard or by anybody else is unqualifiedly false.

"My position in Mrs. Eddy's household is simply that of a paid employe. She conducts her own affairs, financially and otherwise, today, as she always has, and the statement that Mrs. Eddy is dominated or controlled by any sort of a 'cabinet' or combination is positively false—absurdly so to anyone who is acquainted with Mrs. Eddy's extraordinary ability as an executive.

"Mrs. Eddy, as she herself wrote to the Boston Herald on Oct. 19, 1906, is in her usual good health. She is not slowly dying from cancer, nor has she a cancer or any chronic or organic or functional disease. She has never been visited by a cancer specialist, doctor or anybody else, as is stated."

Frank S. Streeter, counsel for Mrs. Eddy and one of the best-known lawyers of New Hampshire, whose reputation for veracity is so far above suspicion as not to enter into the question, said over his signature:

"The charge that Mrs. Eddy has been physically incapacitated and unable to leave her room for a considerable part of three years, and that some one, said to be Mrs. Leonard, was impersonating Mrs. Eddy in the carriage drives, was already known by me to be false."

MRS MARY BAKER EDDY ONLY WOMAN WHO EVER ESTABLISHED A RELIGION

CLARK WON'T RUN AGAIN

Will Give Up Senate at Expiration of Term.

New York, Oct. 25.—Senator W. A. Clark, who has just arrived from Europe, said that he would not seek re election to the United States senate His term expires next March. He said he feels confident the next legislature in Montana will be Democratic and his successor in the United States senate will be a Democrat. Senator Clark said that his retirement from the senate will not mean his retirement from active politics.

SENATOR WM A CLARK

TRIAL FOR LARGE GUNS

Target Is Constructed to Test Powerful Weapons.

New York, Oct. 27.—A 70-ton target of Krupp steel plates, built at the Brooklyn navy yard, was yesterday declared ready to be towed to the Sandy Hook proving ground. It will be used in testing the power of unusually large guns.

As the target is just like a section of a battleship, the effect of shells upon it will indicate the capacity of warships to withstand gunfire.

SORES ON HANDS.

Suffered for a Long Time Without Relief—Doctor Was Afraid to Touch Them—Cured by Cuticura.

"For a long time I suffered with sores on the hands which were itching, painful, and disagreeable. I had three doctors and derived no benefit from any of them. One doctor said he was afraid to touch my hands, so you must know how bad they were; another said I never could be cured; and the third said the sores were caused by the dipping of my hands in water in the dyehouse where I work. I saw in the papers about the wonderful cures of the Cuticura Remedies and procured some of the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. In three days after the application of the Cuticura Ointment my hands began to peel and were better. The soreness disappeared, and they are now smooth and clean, and I am still working in the dyehouse. Mrs. A. E. Maurer, 2340 State St., Chicago, Ill., July 1, 1905."

WAR VETERAN NO MORE

Major-General Forsyth Dies at Home in Columbus.

Major General James W. Forsyth, retired, 72 years old, died at his home last week at Columbus, O., of paralysis.

General Forsyth married a daughter of the late Governor William Dennison in 1867. Three children survive, Mrs. Dallas Bache, of Vancouver, widow of the late Colonel Bache, of the medical corps of the army; Mrs. Wm. Gerald Fitzgerald and William Dennison Forsyth, captain of the Fifth cavalr,y U. S. A., stationed at Ft. Huachuca, Ariz.

MAJOR GENERAL FORSYTH.

General Forsyth served on McClellan's staff during the peninsula and Maryland campaigns during the civil war. Later, he was chief of staff to General Sheridan. For gallantry at the battle of Chickamauga, he was brevetted a major. After the civil war, General Forsyth distinguished himself in the frontier service. He was promoted to brigadier general by President Cleveland and was appointed major general by President McKinley in 1897, when he retired.

General Forsyth was born in Maumee in 1834. He was the oldest son of James H. Forsyth, one of the old-time warehouse men and steamboat owners of the Maumee river. At the early age of 15, he entered the United States Military academy at West Point, securing his appointment through Judge Parter. General Cass, United States senator from Michigan and a candidate for the presidency against Harrison, who was a warm friend of the elder Forsyth, also aided in securing the appointment, which was difficult to procure on account of the youth of the applicant.

But the boy showed himself unusually bright and graduated with honors in the class with Fitzhugh Lee, who was his chum through college. Immediately upon graduating, Forsyth was sent out to the Pacific coast where the United States was having a dispute with England over possession of the island of San Juan, which was on the Canadian boundary, a portion of it being in British Columbia but the greater part being below the dividing line. Here he served as lieutenant under Capt. George E. Pickett, who later won fame in the Confederate army at the battle of Gettysburg.

Sailed Around Horn.

When the civil war broke out Lincoln ordered the hardened troops of the frontier to the front and replaced them with raw recruits. Forsyth immediately took passage for home, sailing around the horn. As a companion on the voyage he had General Phil Sheridan and the two became warm friends, Forsyth afterwards serving on Sheridan's staff.

Lieutenant Forsyth, on his return east, was assigned as aide to General George B. McClellan, commanding officer of the Army of the Potomac, to whom he was much devoted. Forsyth was later ordered west to join his regiment when Sheridan was serving as a colonel of a Michigan regiment under the same command. When General Grant took command of the Army of the Potomac, as commander-in-chief of all the armies in the northern force, Phil Sheridan was made commander of Grant's cavalry, and the old shipmate insisted that Forsyth be made his chief of staff.

After the war Forsyth remained with Sheridan as chief of staff until his rank became so high that he ceased his staff duty. Forsyth was lieutenant colonel of the First cavalry, and when he rose to colonel was assigned to the Seventh cavalry. In reorganizing the Seventh he did his best independent military work, both in his own opinion and that of General Sheridan. He was as well acquainted with the various commands of the armies of the Potomac, the Tennessee, and the Cumberland, as any union soldier.

Ghost Shirt Craze.

After the civil war when the ghost shirt craze of the Indians broke out in 1890, Forsyth was ordered to Pine Ridge, Dakota, with the Seventh regiment. Here took place the most important Indian fight since the Custer massacre and for wiping out the entire band of redskins he was complimented at Washington and his regiment ordered to St. Louis to take part in the funeral of General Sherman. Soon after President Cleveland made him brigadier general. After forty-one years of continuous military service he retired from the army in 1897, President McKinley having appointed him major general. His official career was as follows:

James W. Forsyth, soldier, born in Ohio, August 26, 1834, graduated from West Point in 1856 and assigned to the infantry with the rank of second lieutenant. He served on frontier duty at Fort Bellingham and at Camp Pickett, San Juan island, Washington territory, from 1856 to 1861. He was promoted to first lieutenant and assigned to the 18th infantry March 15, 1861, accepting the appointment on its receipt in September, 1861, and sailed for New York to take part in the civil war, was ordered to his native state and for two months acted as assistant instructor to a brigade of volunteers organized at Mansfield. October 24 he became captain and acted as colonel of the 64th Ohio volunteers. In January and October, 1862, he was in command of a brigade of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky volunteers. In Gen. T. J. Wood's division without authority from the war department, General Buell, commanding the department of the Ohio, relieved him of the command and ordered him to report to the adjutant general of the army at Washington and was assigned to duty on the staff of General McClellan during the peninsula and Maryland campaigns.

In the spring of 1863 he was relieved from duty with the army of the Potomac and joined the 18th United States infantry, serving with the army of the Cumberland and was brevetted major September 20, 1863, for gallantry at Chickamauga. April 19, 1864, he was ordered to report to General Sheridan, commanding the cavalry corps, army of the Potomac, who appointed him lieutenant colonel and inspector general of the corps, assigning him to duty as chief of staff. For his participation in the Richmond and Shenandoah campaigns and for distinguished services at Opequan, Fishers' hill and Middletown Forsyth was brevetted brigadier general of volunteers October 14, 1865; for gallantry at Five Forks he became colonel in the regular army, April 1, 1865, and for services during the war, brevet brigadier general on April 9, 1865. He received the full commission of brigadier general of volunteers May 19, 1865, and in 1866-7 was assistant inspector general in the department of the Gulf. He served as aide to General Sheridan from 1869 to 1873, as military secretary of the division of the Missouri 1873-8, and then took part in the Bannock campaign of 1878. He was made colonel of the Seventh cavalry June 11, 1886, and was later sent with that command in the department of the Missouri, with headquarters at Ft. Riley. In 1875 General Forsyth published a work entitled Report of an Expedition Up the Yellowstone River in 1875.

General Forsyth was the oldest of a family of six children, all of whom are now alive with the exception of George Duncan Forsyth, who died at Libby prison, and after whom the first Grand Army post established in Toledo was named. Another brother, Allen F. Forsyth, went west a short time ago to look after some interests in Deadwood. He has three sisters, Mrs. Marian Force, of New York; Miss Charlotte S. and Miss M. Adelaide Forsyth, of 326 Michigan street, Toledo. The general built the house opposite the Toledo High school for his mother and sisters when his father died. His mother passed away about three years ago.

RICH ORE DISCOVERY

Gold and Silver Ore Uncovered on Old San Juan Mines Carrying Values Running as High as Three Thousand Dollars Per Ton.

Hundreds of Shareholders Will Soon Be Receiving Handsome Dividends on Their Investments.

Some of the richest ore ever discovered in the state of Sinaloa, Mexico, has just recently been uncovered in the San Juan mines property of the El Carmen Gold Mining Company of Mexico—samples taken from the lowest workings in the shafts and drifts carrying values running as high as $3,000.00 to the ton. The property is very favorably situated in San Lorenzo district, adjoining Cosala, with the great Guadaloupe de los Reyes mine, which has paid its shareholders over $85,000,000 in dividends, and it is also tributary to the famous Quebradillas mine, which is constantly contributing its vast output to English capitalists. This great traditional San Juan group, which was worked by the early Spanish missionaries, was rediscovered by J. B. Heymes, a noted Mexican miner and prospector. This famous property has produced millions in gold and silver which was being taken out and shipped to Spain at the time its location was lost, when the slaughter of all the miners took place at the hands of Yaqui Indians during one of their uprisings in Mexico. There are perhaps no more famous mines recorded in history than were the lost San Juans. They have been the theme of conversation among prospectors and miners of Mexico for the past century or more, and the constant hope which inspired many months of wearisome toil on the part of these miners and prospectors was that they might be the lucky discoverers of these old mines.

For more than a century parties from Spain and other countries have made pilgrimages to Mexico to hunt for these old mines. Large sums of money were spent in these undertakings, but until two years ago the secret remained locked up in nature's bosom.

MEXICAN LABORERS CLEARING CUTS ON OLD SAN JUAN MINES.

AN IMMENSE PRODUCER.

Gamboa, the famous chronicler of Mexico's celebrated old mines, credits the San Juan with the production of over twelve millions of dollars up to the time its location was lost in the year 1790.

FAME SPREADS.

Having been worked by the early Spanish missionaries, the richness of this group of mines has spread its fame over two continents. To such an extent was this true that no history of Mexico, and particularly the state of Sinaloa, was considered complete without the history of this fabulously rich old property. The San Juan mines are spoken of by Valesco in his history of Mexico, and are also mentioned by Bancroft and Humboldt as one of the most famous old properties in Mexico, and tradition says that several hundred thousand dollars in bullion is buried in these mines. This bullion was buried in the lower workings of the property for safety during the Indian troubles. During these violent times the miners and owners were driven out and massacred, the location of the mines lost, and the treasure never recovered.

STATEMENT UNDER OATH.

Mr. Heymes, the discoverer of these old mines, in a sworn statement, under oath, before an authorized officer, has the following to say regarding his discovery:

While prospecting in the San Gracias mountains my moso, or Mexican attendant, came across what appeared to be the remains of an old arrastra, a simple stone contrivance used hundreds of years ago by the earliest missionaries to crush their ores, mills and reduction processes being unknown at this time. This arrastra was located at the junction of two small streams and the water running continually past its base prevented the remains of the ore and the fragments from being covered with the earth and shrubs that otherwise would have concealed them. I carefully examined many pieces of this old ore, now washed smooth by the friction of water, and being struck with the values it contained, at once decided to follow along the old trail, still partially visible on the mountain side, and was led to a mound of irregular shape about one mile distant, all densely covered with brush and trees, some of which were three feet in diameter. With the aid of my attendant I succeeded in clearing away some of the underbrush, and found what I had already begun to believe we were approaching **an old dump** belonging to some near by property that had in all probability been lost or abandoned for ages. Further examination revealed the old cuts and shafts, now grown over and choked up with the trees and shrubs of more than a century.

HIGH-GRADE ORE.

This work covered a period of over six months' time, enabling me to make a thorough examination of the mines. There is absolutely no question in my mind but that this property is very rich, and will be made an immense producer.

I have personally taken samples from the vein carrying values running as high as $3,000.00 per ton.

There are three distinct veins on the property, strong and well defined, that will average about eight feet in width. I have examined the old cuts and have taken out many samples carrying values from $300.00 to $1,000.00 per ton.

There are at least 20,000 tons of ore on the dumps. This ore was all carefully sorted by me, and it will average $30.00 per ton.

CRUDE MACHINERY.

At the time when the mine was formerly worked mining methods were extremely crude and machinery and explosives were practically unknown. As has been shown in numerous cases, none but the richest mines could be worked by the crude methods then in use, and, without exception, these old mines, when reopened and worked by modern methods, have proven very rich and yielded large returns to their fortunate owners.

All Californians know that Multimillionaire Dan Burns of that state, as well as some of the millionaires of Illinois and New York, have made the largest share of their wealth from those old Mexican mines, which were, when they took hold of them, but old deserted properties, having no such history for richness and no such surface showing as the property owned by the El Carmen Gold Mining Company of Mexico.

EXAMINATION REVEALS RICHNESS.

The engineers who examined this property stated positively that from the showing made on the surface and throughout the old cuts and workings as far as they could penetrate, together with assays from the dumps, the mines were **very rich**, and required but the necessary capital to clean out the shafts, drifts, and cuts, which they estimated could be done at a small expenditure, as the work could be performed by unskilled labor, which is very cheap in Mexico; placing the property on a basis paying at least $30,000 per month.

A few months ago the company was organized with J. B. Heymes, the noted mineralogist, at its head, who has since been personally conducting developments with a crew of miners, opening up the property. This is the same successful Heymes who for nearly two years superintended the development of the famous Discubridora mines in Sinaloa, Mexico, which paid to their stockholders immense dividends, and are still recognized as splendid producers. The Discubridora, when Mr. Heymes took hold of its development, was an old deserted property with no such history for richness as the old San Juan.

J. B. HEYMES,

Noted Mexican Miner, President of El Carmen Gold Mining Co. of Mexico.

One hundred thousand shares of the stock of the El Carmen company were placed on the market a few months ago and gobbled up in short order, mostly by installment purchasers in San Francisco, Cal., who, familiar with the location and the splendid progress being made at the mines, purchased more than they could possibly complete payment upon after the terrible disaster that occurred in San Francisco on the 18th day of April, temporarily cutting off their resources, although a few months' time will see the great San Juan mines repeating the history of the other great tributary properties by once more yielding up their fabulous wealth in dividends to their lucky stockholders.

A full crew of men is now working as fast as they can work, and steady shipments of its rich ore will begin again within the next few months, and it will soon be next to impossible to purchase this stock at any price.

Since the organization of the company President Heymes has been besieged with requests from wage-earners and others of limited means who are familiar with the great possibilities of this rich mine, to secure a small interest in stock and participate in the dividends which are sure to follow the reopening of the property. He has been unable to comply with these requests until now, when there are a few of those who, as was mentioned above, are unable to continue paying on all their stock, and have requested him to secure some one to assist them. Consequently Mr. Heymes offers an opportunity now for any who wish to secure this stock on the same liberal installment terms upon which it was originally sold to get a small amount, the price being 25 cents per share, payable in cash, or as follows, in ten monthly payments:

No. of Shares—	Installments.	Total.
100	$ 2.50	$ 25.00
200	5.00	50.00
300	7.50	75.00
400	10.00	100.00
500	12.50	125.00
1,000	25.00	250.00

as long as this stock lasts, there being less than 20,000 shares on hand now that can be bought at that figure, but it is absolutely certain that a short time will see every share of this stock selling at many times this sum.

PROTECTION TO INVESTORS.

Every care has been taken to protect small investors. The articles of incorporation and the by-laws make this stock positively and forever nonassessable. It is agreed that investors should under no circumstances forfeit any money paid in for stock—that is, if one should subscribe for 100 or more shares and after making one or more payments be unable to meet an installment, stock for every dollar that has been paid shall be issued to the purchaser. If there are any readers of this paper who desire to stand in in a small way on this wonderfully rich mine they are advised to write to J. B. Heymes, President of the El Carmen Gold Mining Company of Mexico, 84 Adams street, Suite 90, Chicago, Ill., and arrangements will be made to get a few of them in on this desirable opening.

The day is past when it is safe to believe that all statements are honest until the party making them is proven dishonest. The writer does not expect or wish any reader of this paper to accept one word of this article as true until it has been proven true by the best references and the reader convinced that the men at the head of this company are absolutely square and honest, and that every statement made by them can be absolutely relied upon. Maps, pictures, affidavits, and other information regarding the property will be sent free upon application to President J. B. Heymes, 84 Adams street, Suite 90, Chicago, Ill.

RETURNS FROM THE MINES.

The following splendid results obtained from samples of ore taken personally by President Heymes from different parts of the old workings will give an idea of the very rich ore in these old mines:

PIONEER ASSAYING COMPANY:—

BUYERS AND REFINERS OF BULLION.

Deposited by

EL CARMEN GOLD MINING COMPANY OF MEXICO.

Number.	Total Value Per Ton.
5,528	$ 333.79
5,529	367.53
5,530	108.18
5,531	168.33
5,532	385.03
2,774	1,689.78
2,775	3,200.46

Respectfully

PIONEER ASSAYING COMPANY.

(Seal.)

Countersigned by C. C. Dean.

OIL MAN'S BIG STRIKE

Finest Gusher Brought In for Twenty-five Years.

Franklin, Pa., Oct. 24.—From a poor man to an oil producer with an income of $95 an hour is the experience of Andrew Rapp, who has brought in the biggest oil well the Pennsylvania oil fields has had in 25 years.

When the well came in the oil began to flow, and in half an hour it was gushing to the top of the derrick. It was half an hour before the workmen could get the well under control, and during that time 100 barrels of oil had been lost.

The well is now making 75 barrels an hour, which, at the present price of oil, amounts to $2,606 per day. The man who owns the farm gets a royalty of one-eighth, which leaves Mr. Rapp total of $2,350.25. The well will increase its production to possibly 4,500 barrels a day as soon as arrangements can be made to care for the fluid. The Standard Oil company's pipe line subsidiary, the National Transit company, has a large force of men at work laying new lines to the gusher.

The lucky operator is a man 50 years old and he has been in the business many years. Up to the present time he has been able to keep about even financially, though his debts have at times threatened to swamp him.

The old farmer who owns the property can sit in his house and count the money coming in at the rate of $14 an hour.

WIRELESS TO HAVANA.

Havana, Oct. 29.—The signal corps has completed a wireless telegraph station at Camp Columbia, and is exchanging messages with Key West promptly. This puts Gen. J. Franklin Bell's headquarters in immediate communication with Washington.

ROBBERS GOT THE BOOTY

But Left Five Dead on the Pavement.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 27.—A daring robbery was committed at about noon today in the center of this city, by which a number of highwaymen got away with $193,000 from a wagon which was conveying the cash from the customs department to the state treasury. Two bombs were thrown in quick succession at the vehicle, as it was passing a corner near the Ekaterinsky canal, close to a branch of the treasury, after which a rush was made for the wagon by a number of armed men, who after discharging a hot fire with the gendarmes escorting it, managed to secure the booty, but leaving five of their number in the hands of the police. Many bystanders sustained slight injuries as a result of the explosions.

THREATENED TO MUTINY

Russian Troops Wanted to Depose Czar and Proclaim Republic.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 29.—From a person who has just arrived here from Akhabad, Asiatic Russia, it was learned today that the proclamation of a state of "extraordinary security" in Turkestan, October 16, was due to the attitude of the troops composing the frontier corps. Owing to the weakness and incapacity of their commander, General Subbotich, who was relieved of his duties as governor general simultaneously with the issuing of the proclamation, the soldiers were entirely out of hand, and had been holding great meetings at which they discussed a plan for the troops to abandon the frontier, march through the empire to St. Petersburg, and replace the Romanoff dynasty by a military republic. The proposal was seriously discussed, many officers being present at the meetings.

Murders of merchants and rich travelers across the border by their own escorts or patrols were every day occurrences.

SUING FOR LOST SKIN

Cincinnati Man Wants $10,000 for Cuticle.

Cincinnati, Oct. 26.—William G. Doll, who alleges that an amount of cuticle much greater than bargained for was taken from him under a skin grafting contract, entered suit today for $10,000 damages against J. S. Atkins, George A. Fackler and John C. Oliver, the latter two Cincinnati physicians and surgeons. The plaintiff says that he agreed that a strip of skin one by six inches should be taken from his leg, but while he was under the influence of anaesthetic, skin was cut from both legs to the extent of forty-two inches.

The case grows out of an automobile accident in which Atkins was injured and it was for his benefit the skin was taken.

PRESENTS FOR SERVANTS

Mrs. Sage Makes Gifts of Cash to the Household.

New York, Oct. 25.—Mrs. Russell Sage yesterday made several cash gifts to servants of the Sage household out of the fortune of almost $100,000,000 left to her by her late husband, who did not make them any bequests.

Charles Boss, the coachman, who has served the family for 40 years, received a cash present of $2,000. Wm. Boss, his son, also received $2,000.

Three female servants of the household, all of whom have records of long service, each received $2,000, and the caretaker of the Sage town house on Fifth avenue was given $1,000.

Mrs. Sage is building a $4,000 cottage for Charles Boss near the stables at Cedarcross.

HEART DISEASE

How It Can Be Cured at Home Quickly and Permanently

The Symptoms Which Tell Unfailingly If You Have a Diseased Heart

Government statistics show that six people in every ten have Heart Disease!

It blotted out over sixty thousand human lives—most of them suddenly—in America alone last year! A startling statement? Yes! But just stop to think that in almost every paper you read of the sudden death from heart disease, of one and often two or three prominent people, and that the same thing is happening all around you so often that you hardly think of it. There are good reasons why heart disease is increasing so fast as to draw the attention of medical men, and the big insurance companies all over the world.

It is a stealthy, deceitful disease, that comes on gradually, steadily, and very often has got a firm, almost deadly hold before its presence is known at all. In perhaps the majority of sudden deaths the victim did not know but that his heart was all right, and a little exertion brought sudden death.

Of course the ordinary home physician does not make a specialty of the heart, and one of the commonest things is for both he and the patient to be misled by the symptoms, into treating for some supposed stomach, kidney, liver or female trouble, when all of the wrong conditions in these organs are caused by the disease and weakness of the heart! In such cases unless the mistake is discovered in time, death from Heart Disease results, either suddenly and without warning or after weary months or lingering, torturing sickness.

These and many other things have caused a general belief that heart disease is incurable, and that everyone so afflicted must die. But all this is wrong! Under proper, intelligent, scientific treatment, heart disease today shows a greater percentage of cures than do any of the serious diseases of the other vital organs of the body, a fact which we have fully proved by curing thousands of cases of heart disease in the past five years. Many of these were of the most serious, chronic, desperate type that had defied other physicians and remedies. Many had been told that they couldn't be cured, but our treatment cured them quickly and permanently.

These are the true symptoms of heart disease: Nervousness, trembling, twitching or nightmare, palpitation, fluttering or skipping beats of the heart, short breathing, fainting, smothering, choking, numb or sinking spells, dizziness, nose-bleed, swelling legs, dropsy, asthma, pain in heart, side, chest or shoulder blade.

We claim nothing unreasonable or impossible, nothing but what we have accomplished time after time. There is no secret to our treatment, and we always gladly tell any patient the remedies which we employ.

One reason why our treatment cures is because it sets the stomach right, removes constipation, revitalizes the nerves, and builds up the whole system.

If you have even one or two of these symptoms your heart is surely wrong and if you will write us, stating your age, the length of time you have had the symptoms, we will send you by mail, postpaid, without any conditions or restrictions, and without any cost to you a regular full size package of Dr. Fuller's Treatment for Heart Disease, also his illustrated book, which will make your own case perfectly plain to you, and containing abundant, proven facts as to what this treatment has done in hundreds of cases like yours. Understand that this is not just a sample or trial, but a regular full size treatment.

Our offer means exactly what it says. It is a fair, square chance for you to test this new scientific and successful treatment for yourself, in your own home, without cost, and did we not know just what it will do, it would be very foolish indeed for us to make such an offer. You had better write now for the full free treatment and advice and get well again.

Address The Heart Cure Company, 330 Masonic Building, Hallowell, Maine.

ANGEL FOR POOR PUGS

Babbitt Stole and Spent $43,000 in Five Months.

New York, Oct. 25.—Slow horses, lavish hospitality to actresses and others in the "white light" district and prize fighters who could not fight were the joint causes of the downfall of Arthur C. Babbitt, who is charged with forging checks on the Mutual bank to the amount of $60,000 and who was committed to prison by Magistrate Moss in default of $20,000 bail. Fashionably dressed, and apparently entirely self-possessed when he appeared in Jefferson Market court, Babbitt refused to answer any questions, and at the suggestion of his counsel, Henry J. Goldsmith, he waived examination. The magistrate then placed the amount of bail at a prohibitive figure.

Captain William H. Wheeler, a retired army officer, of No. 66 West Fifty-first street, whose name was signed to the forged checks, was in court and made affidavit that the signatures were not his. He also took occasion to correct a report that Babbitt is his son-in-law. Captain Wheeler said that he has never been married and that the prisoner's wife is his niece.

In the proceedings before Magistrate Moss, Charles A. Sackett, president of the Mutual bank, was the prosecutor, and he and Joseph F. Case, cashier of the Second National bank, in which Babbitt had deposited some of the forged checks, both made affidavit as to their knowledge of the circumstances.

The stubs of several check books were produced in evidence. Several of these showed that Babbitt had spent large sums of money in the purchase of costly furs and diamonds, which went, as he has confesesd, to some of his women friends in the "Tenderloin."

Incidentally, Captain Wheeler, who will, of course, be reimbursed for his losses by the banks, said that he had not the slightest notion what Babbitt had done with the money, and that he was not much concerned. To Inspector McLaughlin and Bennett Carter, a detective agent, however, Babbitt has talked without restraint. He told them that he had not gambled much except on the races, but that women and prize fighters had got most of the money. He had backed several pugilists for large amounts, but not one of them had won a fight for him. His forgeries began last January, and in the course of five months he had lost $43,000 in "fast" living.

Knowing that he had reached the end of his rope, he was not surprised when he was arrested, and said his only hope was that his mother, whose address he gave as No. 4,137 Indiana avenue, Chicago, would come to his aid. Word of his plight was sent to her, but no answer has been received. Babbitt, however, was confident that she would be heard from, and he maintained his composure as he was led away to a cell.

It has developed that within two years of his marriage to Captain Wheeler's niece, about seven years ago, Babbitt forged the army officer's name to a check for $5,000 on the Knickerbocker Trust company, but when the forgery was discovered the captain, at the solicitation of his niece, made good the amount to the bank and the matter was kept secret.

ENORMOUS MILK TRUST

New Company Has Capital of $25,000,000.

New York, Oct. 26.—What promises to be the biggest concern in the country has just been organized under the name of the New York Dairy Co. with an authorized capital of $25,000,000. The idea is said to have originated with the farmers.

Walter M. Hodge is promoting the financial end, and James L. Bennett, who has a law office at No. 220 Broadway, represents the farmers. Mr. Bennett has for years been the counsel of the Five States Milk Producers' association, which has a membership of ten thousand farmers who contribute to the milk supply of New York city.

Mr. Bennett explained yesterday that the farmers have long wanted a consolidated distributing company in New York, to give the price of milk stability, and to make it possible to provide the purest milk at the most reasonable price.

EMBARRASSING SITUATION

France and Spain Up in Air Over Unsigned Treaty.

Paris, Oct. 29.—While France and Spain are dispatching warships to Tangier, acting on the theory that they already hold a European mandate to exercise police functions, the fact that the Algeciras convention has not yet been ratified is a matter of embarrassment, and the action of the two powers will be confined to holding their ships in readiness to land marines for the protection of foreign subjects. On the Algerian frontier of Morocco, France, under the agreement of 1901, has a freer hand, and, while maintaining a strictly defensive position, she is prepared to administer condign punishment in the event of aggressions from Moorish tribes of the Tafileli region.

TARIFF REVISION URGED

Must Be Done by Friends of Protection.

Cleveland, Oct. 29.—In his first speech in Ohio, at the Central armory Saturday night, Secretary Taft pleaded for an indorsement of President Roosevelt and the election of the Republican congressional and state candidates for national reasons alone.

He had a splendid crowd, considering the weather. He laid particular emphasis on the fact that he came into Ohio to talk national issues only and to leave state questions strictly alone.

Secretary Taft said: "For the purpose of this campaign I believed that the questions raised at the state convention had been entirely settled." Following this up Secretary Taft said that as one closely identified with the national administration he would be lacking in consideration and propriety were he to discuss any local issues which would be likely to project such controversies into the election of members of congress.

At the conclusion of his prelude setting forth why he did not propose to discuss state issues Secretary Taft said his admonition was not one that applied to Congressman Burton or the Republicans of this city. "But it does apply to a number of districts in Ohio," he said with emphasis.

In a speech lasting more than an hour Secretary Taft reviewed all the more important acts of the present national administration and asked the voters for an endorsement on this record.

Standing as the acknowledged representative of the President, Secretary Taft advocated a careful revision of the tariff in opposition to the advice of Senator Foraker at the state convention, but the secretary insisted that revision must be made by friends of the tariff, and therefore it was important to elect Republican congressmen. The war secretary specifically recommended and urged letting down the tariff bars to the Philippine islands, giving the islanders free opportunity to sell their sugar, rice and tobacco in this country. He maintained before his cheering audience that failure to respond to the growing demand for tariff revision might lead to serious consequences.

The secretary also gave an inkling of how he will handle Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, when he speaks on behalf of Speaker Cannon, bitterly opposed for re-election by Gompers, in Cannon's home district this week. Taft maintained that the injunction law legislation urged upon congress by Gompers would have resutled in creating a privilleged class of law-breakers. "President Roosevelt stood for the writ of injunction to apply to both labor organizations and to capitalists when they violated the law," said Taft.

Secretary Taft, Congressman Burton and John H. Price, chairman of the meeting, arrived at the armory shortly after 8 o'clock. The audience rose and accorded them a splendid welcome as they stepped to the platform. A single picture, that of President Roosevelt, hung above the speakers.

Congressman Burton, first introduced, was received with a volley of applause that was several times renewed. For five minutes the congressman extolled the record and achievements of Secretary Taft. "Although a minister of war, Secretary Taft is great in his works for peace," said Burton. "Called upon to serve in places of mighty responsibility, he has always brought honor to the American nation. And I trust and believe there are before him still greater responsibilities which he will assume on behalf of his country."

This veiled hint at presidential possibilities was instantly caught by the crowd. "Hurrah for Taft for president," came from the rear of the armory. The response was a wave of applause.

WILL PAY 'FRISCO LOSS

German Insurance Companies Borrowing Money for That.

Berlin, Oct. 29.—Some of the German fire insurance companies which have not paid the losses which they sustained as a result of the San Francisco earthquake have now determined to do so. The Berlin Fire Insurance company, at a general meeting of the shareholders, has decided to increase its capital by $625,000 and pay its losses, and the Prussian National Fire Insurance company has voted $625,000 to pay its San Francisco losses.

OPPOSE ALCOHOL TEXTS

Teachers Say Books Defeat Their Own Purpose.

Battle Creek, Oct. 27.—The leading feature of yesterday's session of the Michigan State Teachers' association's annual convention, which is being attended by 7,000 teachers, was a spirited and unanimous attack upon the anti-alcohol and anti-tobacco text books used for the study of physiology and hygiene in the public schools of Michigan. Several speeches were made condemning the books and all the speeches were enthusiastically applauded, no dissenting voice being raised. The books were opposed on the ground that the anti-alcohol and anti-tobacco teaching was so extravagant as to defeat its purpose. The books were introduced in the schools some years ago at the instance of the W. C. T. U.

MARLBOROUGHS PARTED

American Heiress and Titled Lord Are Separated.

London, Oct. 27.—The afternoon papers here quote the Manchester Guardian as saying that a deed of separation between the duke and duchess of Marlborough has been signed, on the ground of incompatibility of temper by the provisions of which the duchess keeps Sunderland house, London, and her own dowery, but is precluded from going to Blenheim. The document, it is added, was signed October 23. The duke is now at Blenheim and the duchess is staying at Sunderland house.

THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH.

There are unconfirmed reports that as late as last week final efforts were made by Mr. Vanderbilt for a reconciliation for the sake of the children.

People intimately acquainted with the Marlborough household intimate that the friction became more acute owing to the slighting, unsympathetic attitude of the duke since the duchess' deafness became more pronounced. She made frequent visits to specialists on the continent for treatment, and the duke habitually remained behind, enjoying the gay life of the metropolis.

According to Reynolds Newspaper, the duke, in the opinion of the duchess, paid greater attention than necessary to a young girl friend of his wife.

The duchess has the warmest sympathy of every one in London conversant with the situation. Since her arrival here as a bride, eleven years ago, she has made herself most popular. She has been an active supporter of charities, a hard worker for the benefit of the tenants on the Blenheim estate, and a general favorite in society, her wealth enabling her to revive the splendors of the somewhat neglected palace of Blenheim. Only last year she completed Sunderland House, a splendid but ill-placed mansion fronting on Curzon street, and looking back over mean slums and a shabby market place.

When the duke was in South Africa, the duchess was foremost among the great dames who helped to equip field hospitals, and at the coronation of King Edward she was one of the duchesses who carried the silver supports holding the canopy over the queen's head. At court the duchess is a favorite with both the king and queen.

It is stated that the duchess will have charge of her two sons, Lord Blandford and Lord Ivor Spencer Churchill.

The duchess of Marlborough, who was Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt, was in this country on a visit a year ago, and was the social lion at Newport at the end of the season. This was her second visit since her marriage, and she spent her time with her mother, who had secured a divorce and was remarried to O. H. P. Belmont.

DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH
PHOTO BY BASSANO

Since the return of the duchess to England there have been persistent rumors that there was friction between her and the young duke and that they had agreed to live apart. One reason assigned for the trouble was that the duke's demands for cash were too great to please the duchess and were in fact so exorbitant that she could not meet them out of her income.

GREAT POWERS IN GROUP

Report Is That Another Triple Alliance Has Been Formed.

New York, Oct. 27.—A London dispatch, published here today, claims that a defensive alliance has been made between Great Britain, France and Italy, which is to become operative whenever the triple alliance between Germany, Austria and Italy shall expire.

This regrouping of the great powers, says the dispatch, is a natural outcome of the destruction of the balance of power in Europe consequent of the paralysis of Russia in the Japanese war.

The compact, it is stated, is an important step in the formation of a league of peace, the great object King Edward has labored to achieve since he succeeded to the throne. Spain and Portugal are said to cordially support it, and the further statement is made that there is good reason for believing that it commands the sympathy of the United States.

BYAN YOUNGEST SOLDIER

Enlisted as a Drummer Boy at the Age of Nine Years.

Washington, Oct. 28.—The controversy as to who was the youngest soldier of the Civil war has probably been settled in favor of Perry Byan, of Seattle, Wash. He enlisted as a drummer boy in company D, 24th Iowa volunteers, on August 22, 1862, at the age of 9 years and 10 months. He was born October 22, 1852, in Kane county, Illinois, but enlisted from Mt. Vernon, Ia. After serving nearly a year, he was honorably discharged on a surgeon's certificate of disability. The pension office has investigated Byan's papers and found that his representations are correct. He will receive a tidy sum as back pension.

STORY OF CLOSE SHAVE

Fifty-Four Known to Be Dead, Five Still Missing.

Atlantic City, N. J. Oct. 30.—With all the recovered bodies identified and several persons reported missing, the authorities and railroad officials are today certain that the number killed on Sunday in the drawbridge disaster on the West Jersey Electric railroad will not exceed sixty. Fifty-two bodies have been claimed, two of those placed among the missing are known to be dead and five are still unaccounted for. These seven victims are believed to be wedged beneath the second passenger coach, which is held fast on the muddy bottom of the Thoroughfare. Efforts last night to dislodge this car produced little result. The ponderous trucks, weighing about 1,600 pounds, have sunk deep into the mud. As a last resort it was suggested that the wreckers use dynamite to blow up the car, but this will not be done unless all other plans fail. Among those reported missing was Wm. H. Stewart, of Wenonah, N. J., whose wife and son are included in the list of dead. Stewart was located last night in the city hospital suffering from shock and bruises. He tells a remarkable story of his experience. With his wife and their adopted son, Stewart occupied seats in the second coach. When the train plunged into the stream he saw his wife and son hurled to the floor of the car. Stewart, who had been sitting near a window, was thrown into the water. When he came to the surface he floated through the open window back into the coach and his hand came in contact with the bell rope. By means of this rope, Stewart dragged himself to the door of the car, and was soon on the roof. The coach had been completely engulfed, and from his perilous position he was rescued and hurried to the hospital in an unconscious condition.

The inquest will begin on Thursday, and Coroner Haskill thinks that it may be a week or more before a verdict is reached.

PREPARES FOR CONGRESS

President Will Redeem His Promise to Filipinos.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The President is preparing to redeem his promise made to the Philippine people through Secretary Taft that they shall have a parliament of their own, conditioned upon their good behavior for a term of two years, and it is understood that Secretary Taft himself will proceed to the Philippines next spring to witness the installation of the new form of representative government. March 27, 1905, the Philippine census was published and consequently two years from that date, March 27, 1907, under the terms of the act of congress the President will direct the Philippine commission to call a general election for the choice of delegates to what will be known as the Philippine assembly. This body is to take over all legislative powers heretofore exercised by the Philippine commission in all that part of the archipelago not inhabited by Moros or non-Christian tribes. As this date draws near the Philippine people are showing signs of agitation and to the officials here it is evident that they are expecting some benefits that cannot at once be realized. For instance the assembly of provisional governors recently in session in Manila with the view to arranging the preliminaries for the meeting of the Philippine assembly is reported to have recommended that the suffrage be widely extended. It is pointed out there that this not possible for the reason that the act of congress under which the assembly will be convened expressly states the qualifications of voters.

These in brief are that the voter must be at least 23 years of age (which was the Spanish requirement), must be able to read and write either Spanish or English; or must own a certain small amount of property or must have been in the past an officeholder under the Spanish government. These qualifications were framed upon the old Spanish practice and no Philippine assembly can change them. The new assembly or legislature will consist of two houses to be known as the Philippine commission and the Philippine assembly, the latter to consist of not less than 50 nor more than 100 members. It is probable that the present committee will be merged in the upper house.

WIRELESS SHOWING GOOD

Steamer in Touch From New York to Honduras.

Washington, Oct. 26.—A remarkable achievement in wireless telegraphy is reported to the navy department from the Pensacola station. That plant has been able to keep in constant communication with the United Fruit company's steamer Preston from the time that vessel left New York until it arrived at Honduras. The station also received messages from the Preston while that ship was entering New York harbor, where she was undoubtedly bathed in electric waves from other stations and ships. A curious fact is that the Pensacola station has not been able to repeat this performance with any other steamer than the Preston, notwithstanding the fact that the plants are alike on all the United liners.

PALMER'S INJURY IS BAD

Accident Was More Serious Than Reported at First.

Colorado Springs, Colo., Oct. 30.—Gen. William J. Palmer, founder of Colorado Springs, and one of the foremost citizens of the state, is lying at the point of death at the Clockner sanitarium. General Palmer was thrown from his horse Saturday and was badly hurt. It is learned that General Palmer's condition is considered more serious at Glen Eyrie than the doctors' statements make it appear. The doctors state that an operation would be useless. If there is no change in four days death must ensue.

PUBLIC BUILDING REPORT

$14,693.791 for Federal Structures Up to June 30, 1906.

Washington, Oct. 30.—The annual report of the supervising architect of the treasury shows that during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1906, forty-six new public buildings and five extensions to old buildings were completed and occupied, and during the same time seventeen new buildings were started, which, with thirty-eight under contract and not completed, makes fifty-five in course of erection. There were forty-four sites authorized to be acquired, without legislation for the construction of buildings thereon, and there are twenty-four new buildings previously authorized on which work has not yet commenced.

The whole number of public buildings completed and occupied by the government is 451.

The appropriations during the year ended June 30, 1906, for sites, construction of buildings, heating, lighting, furnishing, etc., amounted to $8,673,664, which together with contract liabilities existing on June 30, 1906, make a total of $14,693,791.

JAPAN AT THE HAGUE.

Tokio, Oct. 24.—It is reported that M. Teuzuki, chief secretary of the Japanese privy council, and other experts will represent Japan at the next peace conference at The Hague.

MILLER VENTURE FAILS

Gothamites Refuse to Patronize 520 Per Cent Man.

New York, Oct. 25.—William F. Miller, who is remembered in connection with the Franklin Syndicate and the 520 per cent a year proposition, has not made a living out of a small restaurant he opened recently at 160 Montague street, Brooklyn.

At first the business seemed to be prosperous, but when the customers learned that the man who took their money was Miller, his trade fell off.

Miller was sentenced in April, 1900, to ten years in prison for grand larceny. He was released from Sing Sing because he had given evidence leading to the conviction of Robert A. Ammon, an accomplice.

CHURCH IS GIVEN TIME

Separation Law Not to Have Full Effect at Once.

Paris, Oct. 26.—The cabinet has reached a decision regarding the application of the law providing for the separation of church and state, by which the property and revenues of the churches in the event in the clergy persisting in their present rebellious attitude will be sequestrated December 11, but the churches themselves will remain open for public worship, under the law of assembly of 1881, during the ensuing year before the law goes finally into effect. In the meantime, should the clergy refuse to yiel a ministerial declaration will be issued indicating very clearly the intention of the cabinet to ask parliament for special legislation to meet the situation. The nature of the measure contemplated, however, will not be disclosed, although it is announced that they have been agreed upon. In the meantime some of the newspapers declare that the council of state, after consideration of the question of what constitutes a legal association under the law, is prepared to render a decision that only associations formed with the consent of the former church wardens and parish priests are legally entitled to take church property, those formed by outsiders having no previous connection with the church wardens or parish priests being irregular. If this proves to be correct the decision will give an impetus to schism, as of all the associations thus far constituted but two have the concurrence of both the parish priest and church wardens and these have been formally interdicted by the bishops.

MORGAN BEATS THE KING

Gets Cluny Bible, Though Edward VII. Wanted It.

New York, Oct. 25.—In competition with King Edward, who sought it as a memorial to his mother, the late Queen Victoria, J. Pierpont Morgan has secured the original Cluny Bible, in illuminated text, on parchment, the work of the Cluny monks, in France, and more than 200 years old. With it he also has obtained an illuminated copy of the original order of arrest for John Bunyan, on a charge of heresy.

The Bible was considered one of the finest works of art in France.

Mr. Morgan is said to have paid $20,000 for the Bible and manuscript. They were assessed here at $25,000, and duty placed at $4,000. Yesterday Mr. Morgan's brokers paid the duty.

MEMORIAL IS DEDICATED

Commemorates Illinois Dead at Battle of Gettysburg.

Vicksburg, Miss., Oct. 26.—The Illinois memorial temple, a splendid marble structure that cost $200,000 and was erected as the tribute of Illinois to its soldiers who fought in the siege of Vicksburg, was dedicated at the Vicksburg national military park today with elaborate ceremonies in which the First regiment, National Guard of Illinois, and the militia of Mississippi, headed by Governor Charles S. Deneen, of Illinois, and Governor Vardaman, of Mississippi, took part.

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THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Review.

New York, Oct. 27.—Bradstreet's today says:

"Trade is unprecedentedly active for the season. Retail trade has broadened out, with consequent increase of the recorded demand from jobbers, and there is rather more doing on spring account. Higher prices for cotton have helped southern trade, inducing freer marketing and enlarging country trade collections. Good reports also come from the central west and Atlantic coast points, where weather conditions have improved. Something like an unfavorable cross-current is visible in the northwest, where car congestion and overflowing country elevators are complained of as affecting the marketing of wheat.

"The grain trade generally also complains of the car congestion causing losses, owing to export business being delayed. This week's receipts of grain shipments, however, show large exports of both flour and wheat from both coasts. Strikes of grain handlers curtail shipments from some Pacific ports.

"Reports from leading industries are of unabated activity. Higher premiums are being paid for what little spot iron can be obtained; rails are more active and imports of foreign pig iron are increasing. Reports of labor scarcity are still wellnigh universal, and the movement of the cotton crop, the shipments of lumber, the outputs of coal and the deliveries of various mills are still restricted from this cause, or by reason of inadequate car supply. Voluntary wage increases are reported in numerous lines, but agitations for higher compensation are numerous among railway employes."

Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 30.—Longs unloading for profits this morning caused a decline in the market, even though the cables were higher and the Minneapolis curb steady and firm. Wheat opened ¼c down in the nearby options at 76c and ⅛c down in the future list at 77c, 81⅛c and 79¼c. December wheat seemed to be the wheat that longs were selling in large quantities, and which gave the market a weak tone. The cables were unchanged at the opening, but at the noon closing had gone from ⅜@½d up influenced by yesterday's strength here. Later, the trading grew quite dull and narrow, the advance being checked by the disappointing spot demand. The talk of storms in Argentina were only local. Reports from Chicago say that although the market declined, there was a good undertone to wheat, and the situation seemed to warrant higher prices before the day was over. Northwest premiums were holding up and there was a better tone to the cash market. After flooding the market at the opening this morning, wheat began to rally on the strength of so much short covering and speculative buying and at the close had reached yesterday's high prices and went a trifle above them. The nearby options closed ¼c up, at 76¼c; while December, May and July were up at 77⅜c, 81⅜c and 79⅜c. Cables from Argentine said the hurricanes have resulted in no serious damages to crops and the same good report comes from the northwest. Broomhall cabled that Liverpool had been visited by refreshing rains and that the India wheat situation was unchanged with the natives holding to it firmly. Primary receipts today were 1,196,000 bushels, against 1,229,000 bushels a week ago and 1,451,000 bushels a year ago. Shipments were 515,000 bushels, against 614,000 bushels a week ago and 598,000 bushels a year ago. Bradstreets world's available gives the wheat increase as 535,000 bushels against 3,930,000 bushels a week ago and 7,554,000 bushels a year ago.

Corn opened fairly steady, affected by wheat, with the trade relatively light. Cash corn was unchanged at 49c as was December at 42¾c, but the future months were ⅛c lower at 44⅛@44½c. The weather is not the best for moving corn, which has something to do with the decline. There is also an improved cash export demand and a large short interest, and the present prices are too low to warrant any selling by farmers. Liverpool corn opened unchanged and at noon had jumped from ¼@⅜d, owing to a better foreign demand and the firmness of American offers of new corn.

In sympathy with and affected by wheat, corn closed up in the future months and unchanged in the near month. December was ⅛c up at 42⅞c, while May and July were ¼c up at 44⅜c and 44¾c. Bradstreet's available gives the corn increase at 289,000 bushels against a decrease of 958,000 a week ago and 895,000 a year ago. Primary receipts were 55,000 bushels against 614,000 a week ago and 593,000 a year ago. Shipments were 487,00 bushels against 326,000 a week ago and 181,000 a year ago.

Oats, unlike any other grain, opened without a change throughout the list, and at noon was still holding firm. Cash was 36c, December 35¾c, May 37⅛c and the distant option 35⅜c. At the close oats was still unchanged and but few sales were made in this grain today. Primary receipts were 1,032,000 bushels and shipments were 847,00 bushels. Bradstreet's available gives an increase of 11,14,000 bushels this week against 918,000 last year and 734,000 a year ago.

Clover seed was also steady and unchanged throughout the list, which position it held throughout the first few hours of trade. The near months were at $8.17½, December $8.25, January $8.27½ and the far month $8.32½. Receipts for today were 500 bags against 900 last year, with no shipments either today or a year ago. Receipts of alsike were 15 bags and none at this time last year. After holding steady all day, seed closed 2½c down in the near months, at $8.15 and $8.22½, while the futures remained firm and unchanged. Estimated receipts for tomorrow are 500 bags of seed and 25 bags of alsike. Flurries of snow are predicted along the lake and in the northern sections tonight, with a fair day tomorrow.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close—Oct.30.	Close—Oct.29.
TOLEDO.					
Wheat—					
Cash	76	76¼	75¾	76¼	76¼
Oct.	76	76¼	75¾	76¼	76¼
Dec.	77	77⅜	76¾	77⅜	77⅛
May	81⅛	81¼	80⅞	81⅜	81¼
July	79¼	79¼	79	79⅜	79⅜
Corn—					
Cash	49	....	....	49	49
Dec	42¾	42⅞	42¾	42⅞	42¾
May	44⅛	44⅞	44⅛	44⅜	44¼
July	44½	44¾	44½	44¾	44⅞
Oats—					
Cash	36	....	....	36	36
Dec.	35¾	....	....	35¾	35¾
May	37⅛	....	....	37⅛	37⅛
July	35⅜	35⅜	35¼	35¼	35⅜
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.17½	8.17½	8.15	8.15	8.17½
Oct.	8.17½	8.17½	8.15	8.15	8.17½
Dec.	8.25	8.25	8.22	8.22½	8.25
Jan.	8.27½	....	....	8.27½	8.27½
March	8.32½	....	....	8.32½	8.32½
Rye—					
No. 1	66½	....	....	66½	66½
No. 2	65	....	....	65	65
No. 3	62½	....	....	62½	62½
Timothy—					
Prime	1.95	....	....	1.95	1.95
Alsike—					
Prime	7.45	....	....	7.45	7.45
Nov.	7.50	....	....	7.50	7.50
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Dec	74	74	73	73¾	73⅞
May	78½	78½	77⅝	78¼	78⅜
July	76¾	77⅜	76¾	77¼	77¼
Corn—					
Oct	45¾	45¾	45½	45½	46
Dec	43⅜	43⅝	43¼	43⅜	43½
May	44	44⅛	43⅞	44⅛	44
July	44½	44½	44¼	44½	44⅜
Feb	42¼	....	....	....	42⅛
Oats—					
Oct	....	....	....	33	33¼
Dec	33½	33½	33⅜	33½	33½
May	35⅛	35⅛	34⅞	35⅛	35
July	33¼	33¼	33	33¼	33¼
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	82¾	82⅞	82½	82¾	82¾
May	83⅞	84¼	83⅞	84¼	84⅜
Corn—					
Dec.	53⅝	53⅝	53⅝	53⅝	53⅜
May	50⅝	....	....	50⅝	50⅝
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	72⅝	72⅝	72¼	72⅝	72¼
May	77⅛	77⅛	76¾	77	76⅞
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	74¾	74⅜
May	....	....	....	77⅞	78
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	75⅛
May	....	....	....	....	78⅜
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Jan.	13.65	13.70	13.65	13.67	13.72
May	13.72	13.75	13.70	13.75	13.75
Lard—					
Oct.	9.47	9.47	9.42	9.42	9.52
Nov.	9.27	9.27	9.20	9.20	9.32
Dec.	8.52	8.57	8.52	8.55	8.60
Jan.	8.35	8.37	8.32	8.35	8.37
May	8.27	8.35	8.27	8.32	8.32
Ribs—					
Oct.	....	....	....	8.00	8.00
Jan.	7.40	7.42	7.40	7.40	7.45
May	7.52	7.57	7.52	7.75	7.55

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Oct. 30.—Receipts of cattle were 10 cars and the market was slow and 5c down. The conditions, both east and west, are unsalable, the receipts being liberal at all points. Eastern markets are over supplied with light hogs from fair to medium quality, and these grades are hard to move except at sharp declines. The trading was slow all day and the close was weak.

Cattle receipts were 2 cars, with the market fair. There was a good demand for butcher grades and fat cows and heifers. Receipts of feeding steers were light, while the receipts of calves were light and the market slow.

Western hog receipts: Chicago 20,000, estimated 16,000; Omaha, 5,000; Kansas City, 11,000; left over in Chicago, 4,391, with the market 5c lower.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.35@6.40; good mediums, $6.25@6.35; Yorkers, $6.10@6.25; bulk of sales, $6.20; pigs, $6.10@6.25; stags and roughs, $3.00@5.50.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.25; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; good to choice veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to common, $4.00@4.50.

Sheep—Common to good yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Oct. 30.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hog receipts, 30 cars; market opened steady; mediums, $6.50; lights, $6.30; general sales 5c lower; closed weak. Best lambs, 8c. Calves and cattle steady.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Cattle—Estimated receipts, 8,000; market steady. Beeves, $4.00@7.25; cows and heifers, $1.50@5.15; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.50; Texans, $2.45@4.70; western, $3.90@6.25; calves, $6.00@7.35.

Hogs—Estimated receipts, 20,000; market 5c to 10c lower. Mixed and butchers, $5.90@6.45; good, heavy, $6.30@6.45; rough, heavy, $5.90@6.10; light, $5.95@6.40; pigs, $5.70@6.15; bulk of sales, $6.00@6.30.

Sheep—Estimated receipts, 25,000; market strong. Sheep, $3.65@5.60; lambs, $4.75@7.70.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 30.—(Special report to The Blade from Swope, H. W. & B.)—Cattle, 20 cars; steady. Hogs, 25 cars; steady. Yorkers, $6.30@6.40; mixed, mediums, heavy, $6.45@6.55; pigs, $6.50@6.60. Sheep, 10 cars; strong. Best lambs, $8.50; best wether sheep, $6.00; mixed sheep, $5.50@5.75; prime heavy ewes, $5.25@5.50; culls, $3.00@4.00. Calves, $3.00@8.50.

U. S. Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 30.—(Special report to The Blade from Brinkman, Wood & Beck.)—Hogs, 20 loads. Heavies, $6.50@6.55; mediums, $6.45@6.50; heavy yorkers, $6.40@6.45; light Yorkers, $6.35@6.40; pigs, $6.40@6.50. Sheep, $4.75@5.85; lambs, $5.00@7.90. Calves, $5.00@8.25.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 30.—(Wall Street.)—Opening prices of stocks were irregularly changed from last night's level within a narrow compass and on a light volume of business. Many prominent stocks were unchanged from last night and none of first importance varied more than a half, except Pennsylvania, which ran off ⅝ on realizing. Mexican Central rose about a point and Smelting ¾.

The first hour, in which there is usually a good portion of the day's business transacted, proved to be the dullest in many months. The market sold off slightly after the opening except Reading, which showed firmness.

Prices dipped with a slight increase in activity, but steadied again with a fractional rise in Union Pacific. Trading then relapsed into semi-stagnation. Pennsylvania declined 1 and Atlantic Coast Line rose 1½. Bonds were irregular.

Stock prices were lowered again, but the recessions up to 1 o'clock did not exceed small fractions. American Ice securities improved 1¾.

Orders for stocks between 1 and 2 o'clock were few and far between, and efforts to sell caused a scaling down of prices. Consequently Great Northern preferred fell off 1⅛, U. S. Rubber first preferred 1¾, Pennsylvania 1½, and U. S. Reduction 2¼.

Cotton.

New York, Oct. 30.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 11@13 points, which was hardly a full response to the cables. There was considerable buying by Liverpool houses and overing of shorts, but some of the recent heavy sellers continued to oppose the market and the big receipts and better weather than apprehended checked buying for fresh account. Fluctuations consequently were narrow and irregular and the market during the early session held pretty close to the opening figures. Killing frost was reported at Oklahoma and light frost at Macon. No precipitation was reported, but the weather was partly cloudy to cloudy over most of the south.

The prospect for continued cold weather over the western and eastern belt tomorrow checked offerings during the late morning, and the market at midday was firm and about 12@15 points net higher.

Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 10.50; middling gulf, 10.75.

Estimated receipts at the ports today 113,000 bales against 113,994 last week and 97,458 last year. For the week 465,000 bales against 467,315 last week and 350,280 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 18,295 bales against 25,100 last year, and at Houston 39,829 bales against 33,333 last year.

N. Y. Stock Market.

	Open.	High.	Low.	1:45.
Am. Loco. com.	74½	74½	74¼	74½
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	133⅜	133⅜	132⅞	132⅞
Atchison	101¾	101¾	101¼	101⅜
Am. Car & F. Co.	44	44¼	44	44¼
Anaconda	269	269¾	269	269½
Amal. Copper	110¾	111	110¼	110⅝
Am. Smelters	154¾	154¾	153¾	154¼
Am. Fy. com.	9⅞	9⅞	9⅞	9⅞
Balt. & Ohio	119½	119½	119⅛	119⅜
B'lyn R. Trans.	78½	78⅝	78⅜	78⅜
Canadian Pac.	175½	176	175⅛	175¾
Colorado Fuel	52¼	52¼	51⅞	52
Ches. & Ohio	59⅛	59⅝	58¾	58¾
Cast Iron Pipe	47	47	47	47
Distillers Sec.	69	69	69	69
Erie com.	44	44	43½	43⅝
Illinois Central	174	174	174	174
Louis. & Nash	143¼	143¼	143	143¼
Mexican Central	22⅜	23⅛	22⅜	23⅛
Missouri Pacific	93½	94¼	93½	94
M., K. & T. com.	33½	34¼	33½	33⅞
North Am. Co.	89⅝	89⅝	89⅝	89⅝
N. Y. Central	128¼	128¼	128	128⅜
N. & W. com	94	94	94	94
Ont. & Western	45½	45½	45⅜	45⅜
Penn. Ry	143⅜	143⅜	142	142⅝
People's Gas Co.	88¼	88½	88	88½
Reading com	141	141⅜	140⅝	140⅞
Rock Island	27⅝	27¾	27⅝	27¾
Rock Island pfd	65⅜	65⅜	65⅜	65⅜
Rep. I. & S. Co.	35¼	35¼	35¼	35¼
Ry. Steel Spgs	51½	51½	51½	51½
So. Ry	34⅛	34⅛	33⅞	33⅞
St. Paul	171½	171½	170¾	170¾
Southern Pacific	91⅜	91¾	91⅜	91⅝
Texas Pacific	36⅞	36⅞	36⅜	36⅞
Union Pacific	182⅛	182⅜	181¾	182
U. S. Steel	47⅜	47¾	47⅛	47⅛
U. S. Steel pfd	106½	107	106½	106⅞
Virginia Chem.	37½	37⅛	37½	37⅛
Wab. Beb. B's.	81	81	80¼	80¼
Western Union	86½	86½	86¼	86¼

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28c; solid packed, 27c; dairy, 18@20c; packing stocks, 15c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 23½c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 15c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, bbl, $1.00.

Beets—New, bu., 50c.

Turnips—40c per bu.

Cucumbers—Home grown, dozen, $1.00.

Lettuce—Per lb., 12c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, $1.50.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.50.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 10c.

Potatoes—Bu., 57c.

Sweet Potatoes—Virginias, bu., 55c; bbl., $1.50; Jersey, per bbl., $2.75; per bu., $1.00.

Long Radishes—Per dozen, 30c.

Celery—Michigan, doz., 25@27c.

Hubbard Squash—Doz., 75c to $1.00.

Pumpkins—Doz., 50c.

Apples—New, homegrown, 60@75c; Snow, bu., $1.00; Greenings, $2.75 per bbl.; Baldwins, $2.75 per bbl.; Spies, $2.90 per bbl.

Limes—Per hundred $1.00

Oranges—Florida, box, $3.00; Florida Grape Fruit, $4.00.

Plums—Tragedy, box, $3.00@3.50; Clyman, box, $1.00@1.25.

Pears—Kiefer, 40c.

Bananas—Per bunch, $1.25@1.75.

Lemons—Italian, 300 size, fancy, $8.00; 360 size, $8.00; Californias, $8.00 box.

Dates—Fard, per lb., 8½c; Hallowee, 5c; 1-lb. pkgs., 7c, new stock.

Turkish Figs, 2¼ inch, per lb., 11c; Turkish figs, 3 inch, per lb., 15c; California figs, 1 lb. cartons, 10 to box, 75@80c.

New York State Grapes—Climax, baskets, 22c; Pony Concords, 14c; Pony Niagara, 15c; Pony Delaware, 15c; malaga grapes, bbl., $4.50 to $5.00.

Pony Catawbas, 15c.

Cranberries—Bu., $3.25; bbl., $9.50.

Poultry—Alive—Spring chickens, 10½c; fowls, 10c; geese, 12c.

Young Turkeys—14@14½c per lb.

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 12@13c; turkeys, 15c; ducks, 12@16c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed Hogs—8@8¼c; cows, 4@6½c; lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, 12@13c; calves, 9@10c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, Oct. 30.—Poultry, alive, dull; western chickens, 10½c; fowls, 10½c; turkeys, 14c. Dressed, easy; western chickens, 9@11c; spring turkeys, 16@18c; fowls, 6@11c. Butter steady, unchanged; receipts, 11,139. Cheese irregular; receipts, 10,587; skims, 3@10¼c. Eggs firm; receipts, 10,985; state, Pennsylvania and nearby fancy selected white, 34@35c; do. choice, 30@32c; do. mixed extra, 20@30c; western firsts, 25@26c (official price, 25@26c; seconds, 22@24c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 30.—Butter, steady; creamery, 19@25½c; dairy, 18½@23c.

Eggs—Steady; at mark, cases included, 20@22c.

Cheese—Firm; daisies, 13@13¼c; twins, 12½@13c; young Americas, 13@13¼c.